CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 112,000.

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WEEKLY TOLEDO BLADE

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Poetry.

BEYOND THE SUNSET.

The road that passed his father's door
He thought stretched on forevermore;
Through fragrant vales of tangled grass,
Over many a misty mountain pass,
Out into wonders unexpressed
Beyond the cloudlands of the West,
Through lands and cities of renown,
To where the mighty sun goes down.

And so he left his father's door
And said, "I will return no more."

He travelled forth beyond the bridge
He climbed the lofty mountain ridge,
He passed the river and the town
To find out where the sun went down;
But when he sank at close of day,
The sunset still was far away.

He trod through many a wide-spread glen;
In mighty towns he mixed with men;
The breath of many an alien breeze
Tossed him o'er unfamiliar seas;
He breathed the spicy gale that blows
From Southern archipelagoes,
And in the quiet Eastern calm
He sought sweet sleep beneath the palm.
But when he looked at close of day,
The sunset still was far away.

He thought to leave his father's door
And travel Evermore.

A [illegible]-worn, bent and gray,
[illegible] unfamiliar way,
Deep versed in lands, a man of men,
A universal citizen.
He circled all the earth; once more
He stood before his father's door—
Though many years his father slept
Upon the mountain side unwept—
He stood there wrinkled, worn and brown,
He stood there as the sun went down,
And in the twilight dim and gray
The sunset was not far away.

But from the many millions hurled
He sank down weary of the world,
With all his tired journey o'er
To die beside his father's door,
And said, a sad smile on his brow,
"I pass beyond the sunset now."

—[S. W. Foss in Yankee Blade

"HOW ARE YOU, SANITARY?"

[Many an old soldier will recall with grateful sentiment the noble, devoted work done for the comfort and relief of the wounded on the field of battle in the old war-time and will be glad to read once more Bret Harte's tribute:]

Down the picket-guarded lane
Rolled the comfort-laden wain,
Cheered by shouts that shook the plain,
Soldier-like and merry;
Phrases such as camps may teach,
Sabre-cuts of saxon speech,
Such as "Bully!" "That's the peach!"
"Wade in, Sanitary!"

Right and left the caissons drew
As the car went lumbering through,
Quick succeeding in review
Squadrons military;
Sunburnt men with beards like frieze,
Smooth-faced boys, and cries like these:
"U. S. San. Com." "What's the cheese!"
"Pass in, Sanitary!"

In such cheer it struggled on
Till the battle front was won;
Then the car, its journey done,
Lo! was stationary;
And where bullets whistling fly
Came the gadder, faster cry:
"Help us, brothers, ere we die!—
Save us, Sanitary!"

Such the work. The phantom flies,
Wrapped in battle-cloth that rose;
But the brave—whose dying eyes,
Veiled and visionary,
See the jasper gates swung wide,
See the parted throng outside—
Hear the voice to those who ride:
"Pass in, sanitary!"

OUR MODERN AMAZON.

I'm trying on my armor, dear,
With which my battles are won.
I shall count some brilliant conquests before
The summer sun has gone.

Here's a white dress and a lily trimmed hat,
And a parasol like foam;
They'll make my eyes look darker yet,
As I fetch my prisoners home.

You would not think this simple silk,
As light as a sea gull's wing,
Could bring a dozen men and a knightly heart
In the list of "summering!"

And here's a fan—it is not smoke,
But lace and ostrich feather;
I'll be waving behind my eyes that ask
My fancy's wind and weather.

And here's a yachting suit that says,
"Upon the waves journey,"
I, like an admiral, shall win
Engagements brisk and brave!

And at this shoe, all tipped with gold,
A trembling slave shall stoop—
A vassal whom a rival queen
Lost in some waltzing group.

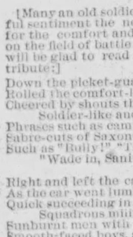
In short, when autumn once more hangs
The land with gorgeous hue,
I shall come riding back to town
In triumph. Would't you?

—Rose Hawthorne Lathrop.

Our Story Teller.

TO PLEASE HIS WIFE.

BY THOMAS HARDY.



THE interior of Saint James church in Haverpool town was slowly darkening under the close clouds of a winter afternoon. It was Sunday; service had just ended; the face of the pastor in the pulpit was buried in his hands, and the congregation, with a cheerful sigh of release, were rising from their knees to depart.

For the moment the stillness was so complete that the surging of the sea could be heard outside the harbor bar. Then it was broken by the footsteps of the clerk going toward the west door to open it in the usual manner for the exit of the assembly. Before, however, he had reached the doorway, the latch was lifted from without, and the dark figure of a man in a sailor's garb appeared against the light.

The clerk stepped aside, the sailor closed the door gently behind him and advanced up the nave till he stood at the chancel step. The parson looked up from the private little prayer which, after so many for the parish, he quite fairly takes for himself, rose to his feet and stared at the intruder.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the sailor, addressing the minister in a voice distinctly audible to all the congregation. "I have come here to offer thanks for my narrow escape from shipwreck. I am given to understand that it is a proper thing to do, if you have no objection."

The parson, after a moment's pause, said hesitatingly, "I have no objection, certainly. It is usual to mention any such wish before service, so that the proper words may be used in the general thanksgiving. But, if you wish, we can read from the form for use after a storm at sea."

"Ay, sure; I ain't particular," said the sailor.

The clerk thereupon directed the sailor to the page in the prayer book where the collect of thanksgiving would be found, and the rector began reading it, the sailor kneeling where he stood and repeating it after him word by word in a distinct voice. The people, who had remained agape and motionless at the proceeding, mechanically knelt down likewise, but they continued to regard the isolated form of the sailor, who, in the precise middle of the chancel step, remained fixed on his knees, facing the east, his hands joined and quite unconscious of his appearance in their regard.

When the thanksgiving had come to an end he arose; the people rose also, and all went out of church together. As soon as the sailor emerged so that the remaining daylight fell upon his face, old inhabitants began to recognize him as no other than Shadrach Jolliffe, a young man who had not been seen at Havenpool for several years. A son of the town, his parents had died when he was quite young, on which account he had gone to sea early in the Newfoundland trade.

He talked with this and that townsman, as he walked, informing them that since leaving his native place years before he had become captain and owner of a small coasting ketch, which had providentially been saved from the gale as well as himself. Presently he drew near to two girls who were leaving the churchyard in front of him: they had been sitting in the nave at his entry and had watched his doings with deep interest, afterward discussing him as they moved out of church together. One was a slight and gentle creature; the other a tall, large framed, deliberate girl. Captain Jolliffe regarded the loose curls of their hair, their backs and shoulders, down to their heels, for some time.

"Who may those two maids be?" he whispered to his neighbor.

"The little one is Emily Hanning; the tall one Joanna Phippard."

"Ah, I recollect 'em now, to be sure." He advanced to their elbow and genially stole a gaze at them.

"Emily, you don't know me," said the sailor, turning his beaming brown eyes on her.

"I think I do, Mr. Jolliffe," said Emily, shyly.

The other girl looked straight at him with her dark eyes. The face of your mate I don't call to mind so well," he continued. "But I know her beginnings and kindred."

They walked and talked together, Jolliffe narrating particulars of his late narrow escape, till they reached the corner of Sloop lane, in which Emily Hanning dwelt, when, with a nod and a smile, she left them. Soon the sailor parted also from Joanna, and having no especial errand or appointment turned back toward Emily's house. She lived with her father, who called himself an accountant, the daughter, however, keeping a little stationery shop as a supplemental provision for the gaps of his somewhat uncertain business. On entering, Jolliffe found father and daughter about to begin tea.

"Oh, I didn't know it was tea time," he said. "Ay, I'll have a cup with much pleasure."

He remained to tea and long afterward, telling more tales of his seafaring life; several neighbors called to listen and were asked to come in. Somehow Emily Hanning lost her heart to the sailor that Sunday night, and in the course of a week or two there was a tender understanding between them.

One moonlight evening in the next month Shadrach was ascending out of the town by the long, straight road westward, to an elevated suburb where the more fashionable houses stood—if anything near this ancient port could be called fashionable—when he saw a figure before him whom, from her manner of glancing back, he took to be Emily. But on coming up he found she was Joanna Phippard. He gave a gallant greeting and walked beside her.

"Go along," she said, "or Emily will be jealous."

He seemed not to like the suggestion and remained.

What was said and what was done on that walk never was clearly recollected by Shadrach, but in some way or other Joanna contrived to wean him away from her gentler and younger rival. From that week onward Jolliffe was seen more and more in the wake of Joanna Phippard, and less in the company of Emily, and it was soon rumored about the quay that old Jolliffe's son who had come home from sea was going to be married to the former young woman, to the great disappointment of the latter.

Just after the report had gone about Joanna dressed herself for a walk one evening and started for Emily's house in the little cross street. Intelligence of the deep sorrow of her friend on account of the loss of Shadrach had reached her ears also, and her conscience reproached her for winning him away.

Joanna was not altogether satisfied with the sailor. She liked his attentions, and coveted the dignity of matrimony; but she had never been deeply in love with Jolliffe. For one thing, she was ambitious, and socially his position was hardly so good as her own; while there was always the chance of an attractive woman mating considerably above her. It had long been in her mind that she would not strongly object to give him back again to Emily if her friend felt so very badly about him. To this end she had penned a letter of renunciation to Shadrach, which letter she carried in her hand, intending to post it if, personal observation of Emily convinced her that her friend was suffering.

Joanna entered Sloop lane and stepped down into the stationery shop, which was below the pavement level. Emily's father was not at home at this hour of the day, and it seemed as though Emily was not at home either, for the visitor could make nobody hear. Customers came so seldom hither that a five minutes' absence of the proprietor counted for little. Joanna waited in the little shop where Emily had tastefully set out, as women can, articles in themselves of slight value, so as to obscure the meagerness of the stock, till she saw a figure passing without the window, apparently absorbed in the contemplation of the sixpenny books, packets of paper and prints hung on a string. It was Captain Shadrach Jolliffe peering in to ascertain if Emily were there alone. Moved by an impulse of reluctance to meet him in a spot which breathed of Emily, she slipped through the door which communicated with the parlor at the back. Joanna had frequently done so before, for in her friendship with Emily she had the freedom of the house without ceremony.

Jolliffe entered the shop. Through the thin blind which screened the glass partition she could see that he was disappointed at not finding Emily there. He was about to go out again when her form darkened the doorway, hastening back from some errand. At sight of Jolliffe she started back as if she would have gone out again.

"Don't run away, Emily; don't!" said he. "What can make ye afraid?"

"I'm not afraid, Captain Jolliffe. Only—only I saw you all of a sudden and—it made me jump." The voice showed that her heart had jumped even more than the rest of her.

"I just called, as I was passing," he said.

"For some paper?" She hastened behind the counter.

"No, no, Emily. Why do ye get behind there? Why not stay by me? You seem to hate me."

"I don't hate you. How can I?"

"Then come out, so that we can talk like Christians."

Emily obeyed with a fitful laugh, till she stood again beside him in the open part of the shop.

"There's a dear," he said.

"You mustn't say that, Capt. Jolliffe, because the words belong to somebody else."

"Oh, I know what you mean. But, Emily, upon my life, I didn't know till this morning that you cared one bit about me, or I shouldn't have done as I have done. I have the best of feelings for Joanna, but I know that from the beginning she hasn't cared for me more than in a friendly way, and I see now the one I ought to have asked to be my wife. You know, Emily, when a man comes home from sea after a long voyage he's as blind as a bat—he can't see who's who in woman. They are all alike to him—beautiful creatures—and he takes the first that comes easy, without thinking if she loves him, or if he might not soon love another better than she. From the first I inclined to you most, but you were so backward and shy that I thought you didn't want me to bother 'ee, and so I went to Joanna."

"Don't say any more, Mr. Jolliffe, don't!" said she, choking. "You are going to marry Joanna next month, and it is wrong to—to"——

"Oh, Emily, my darling!" he cried, and clasped her little figure in his arms before she was aware. Joanna behind the curtain turned pale, tried to withdraw her eyes, but could not. "It is only you I love as a man ought to love the woman he is going to marry; and I know this from what Joanna has said—that she will willingly let me off. She wants to marry higher, I know, and only said 'yes' to me out of kindness. A fine tall girl like her isn't the sort for a plain sailor's wife; you be the best suited for that."

He kissed her, and kissed her again, her flexible form quivering in the agitation of his embrace. "I wonder—are you sure—Joanna is going to break off with you? Oh, are you sure? Because——"

"I know she would not wish to make us miserable. She will release me."

"Oh, I hope, I hope she will? Don't stay any longer, Captain Jolliffe.

He lingered, however, till a customer came for a penny stick of sealing wax, and then he withdrew.

Green envy had spread over Joanna at the scene. She looked about for a way of escape. To get out without Emily's knowledge of her visit was indispensable. She crept from the parlor into the passage, and thence to the front door of the house, where she let herself noiselessly into the street.

The sight of that caress had reversed all her resolutions. She could not let Shadrach go. Reaching home she burned the letter and told her mother that if Captain Jolliffe called she was too unwell to see him.

Shadrach, however, did not call. He sent her a note expressing in simple language the state of his feelings and asking to be allowed to take advantage of the hints she had given him that her affection, too, was little more than friendly by cancelling their engagement.

Looking out upon the harbor and the island beyond, he waited and waited in his lodgings for an answer that did not

HE POURED THE MONEY INTO HER LAP.

come. The suspense grew to be so intolerable that after dark he went up the High street. He could not resist calling at Joanna's to hear his fate.

Her mother said her daughter was too unwell to see him, and to his questioning admitted that it was in consequence of a letter received from himself, which had distressed her deeply.

"You know what it was about, perhaps, Mrs. Phippard?" he said.

Mrs. Phippard owned that she did, adding that it put them in a very painful position. Thereupon Shadrach, fearing that he had been guilty of an enormity, explained that if his letter had pained Joanna, it must be owing to a misunderstanding, since he had thought it would be a relief to her. If otherwise, he would hold himself bound by his word, and she was to think of the letter as never having been written.

Next morning he received an oral message from her, asking him to fetch her home from a meeting that evening. This he did, and while walking from the Town Hall to her door with her hand in her arm, she said:

"It is all the same as before between us, isn't it, Shadrach? Your letter was sent in mistake."

"It is all the same as before," he answered, "if you say it must be."

"I wish it to be," she murmured, with hard lineaments, as she thought of Emily.

Shadrach was a religious and scrupulous man, who respected his word as his life. Shortly afterward the wedding took place, Jolliffe having conveyed to Emily as gently as possible the error he had fallen into when estimating Joanna's mood as one of indifference.

II.

A month after the marriage Joanna's mother died, and the couple were obliged to turn their attention to very practical matters. Now that she was left without a parent Joanna could not bear the notion of her husband going to sea again; but the que tion was, what could he do at home? They finally decided to take on a grocer's shop in High street, the good will and stock of which were waiting to be disposed of at that time. Shadrach knew nothing of shopkeeping and Joanna very little, but they hoped to learn.

To the management of this grocery business they now devoted all their energies, and continued to conduct it for many succeeding years without great success. Two sons were born to them, whom their mother loved to idolatry, although she had never passionately loved her husband, and she lavished upon them all her forethought and care. But the shop did not thrive, and the large dreams she had entertained of her sons' education and career became attenuated in the face of realities. Their schooling was of the plainest, but, living by the sea, they grew alert in all such nautical arts and enterprises as were attractive to their age.

The great interest of the Jolliffes' married life, outside their own immediate household, had lain in the marriage of Emily. By one of those odd chances which lead to those that lurk in unsuspected corners to be discovered while the obvious are passed by, the gentle girl had been seen and loved by a thriving merchant of the town, a widower, some years older than herself, though still in the prime of life. At first Emily had declared that she never, never could marry any one, but Mr. Lester had quietly persevered, and had at last won her reluctant assent. Two children also were the fruits of this union, and as they grew and prospered Emily declared that she had never supposed she could live to be so happy.

The worthy merchant's house—one of those large, substantial, brick mansions frequently jammed up in old fashioned towns—faced directly on the High street, nearly opposite to the grocery shop of the Jolliffes, and it now became the pain of Joanna to behold the woman whose place she had usurped out of pure covetousness, looking down from her position of comparative wealth upon the humble shop window, with its dusty sugar loaves, heaps of raisins and canisters of tea, over which it was her own lot to preside. The business having so dwindled, Joanna was obliged to serve in the shop herself, and it galled and mortified her that Emily Lester, sitting in her large drawing room over the way, could witness her own dancings up and down behind the counter at the beck and call of wretched two-penny customers, whose patronage she was driven to welcome gladly—persons to whom she was compelled to be civil in the street—while Emily was bounding along with her governess and conversing with the genteelest people of the town and neighborhood. This was what she had gained by not letting Shadrach Jolliffe, whom she had faintly loved, carry his affection elsewhere.

Shadrach was a good and honest man, and he had been faithful to her in heart and in deed. Time had clipped the wings of his love for Emily in his devotion to the mother of his boys; he had quite lived down that impulsive earlier fancy, and Emily had become in his regard nothing more than a friend. It was the same with Emily's feeling for him. Possibly had she found the least cause for jealousy Joanna would almost have been better satisfied. It was in the absolute acquiescence of Emily and Shadrach in the results she herself had contrived that her discontent found nourishment.

Shadrach was not endowed with the narrow shrewdness necessary for developing a retail business in the face of many competitors. Did a customer inquire if the grocer could really recommend the wondrous substitute for eggs which a perserving bagman had forced into his stock, he would answer that when you did not put eggs into a pudding it was difficult to taste them there; and when he was asked if his "real mocha coffee" was real mocha, he would say grimly, "As understood in small shops."

One summer day when the big brick house opposite was reflecting the oppressive sun's heat into the shop, and nobody was present but husband and wife, Joanna looked across at Emily's door, where a carriage had drawn up. Traces of patronage had been visible in Emily's manner of late.

"Shadrach, the truth is, you are not a business man," his wife sadly murmured. "You were not brought up to shopkeeping, and it is impossible for a man to make a fortune at an occupation he has jumped into, as you did into this."

Jolliffe agreed with her in this as in everything. "Not that I care a rope's end about making a fortune," he said, cheerfully. "I am happy enough, and we can rub on somenow."

She looked again at the great house through the screen of bottled pickles. "Rub on—yes," she said, bitterly. "But see how well off Emily Lester is, who used to be so poor. Her boys will go to college, no doubt; and think of ours—obliged to go to the national school."

Shadrach's thoughts had flown to Emily. "Nobody," he said, good humoredly. "ever did Emily a better turn than you did, Joanna, when you warned her off me, and put an end to that little simpering nonsense between us, so as to leave it in her power to say aye to Lester when he came along."

This almost maddened her. "Don't speak of bygones!" she implored in stern sadness. "But think, for the boy's and my sake, if not for your own, what are we to do to get richer?"

"Well, he said, becoming serious, "to tell the truth, I have always felt myself unfit for this business, though I've never liked to say so. I seem to want more room for sprawling, a more open space to strike out in than here among friends and neighbors. I could get rich as any man, if I tried my own way."

"I wish you would. What is your way?"

"To go to sea again."

She had been the very one to keep him at home, hating the semi-widowed existence of sailors' wives. But her ambition checked her instincts now, and she said, "Do you think success really lies that way?"

"I am sure it lies in no other."

"Do you want to go, Shadrach?"

"Not for the pleasure of it, I can tell 'ee. There's no pleasure at sea, Joanna, as I can find in my back par'lor here. To speak honest, I have no love for the brine. I never had much. But if it comes to a question of a fortune for you and the lads, it is another thing. That's the only way to it for one born and bred a seafarer as I."

"Would it take long to earn?"

"Well, that depends. Perhaps not."

The next morning Shadrach pulled from a chest of drawers the nautical jacket he had worn during the first months of his return, brushed out the moths, donned it, and walked down to the quay. The port still did a fair business in the Newfoundland trade, though not so much as formerly.

It was not long after this that he invested all he possessed in purchasing a part ownership in a brig, of which he was appointed captain. A few months were passed in coast trading, during which interval Shadrach went off the landrust that had accumulated upon him in his grocery phase, and in the spring the brig sailed for Newfoundland.

Joanna lived on at home with her sons, who were now growing up into strong lads, and occupying themselves in various ways about the harbor and quay. "Never mind, let them work a little," their fond mother said to herself. "Our necessities compel it now. But when Shadrach comes home they will be only seventeen and eighteen, and they shall be removed from the quay and their education thoroughly taken in hand by a tutor—and then will perhaps be as near to gentlemen as Emmy Lester's precious two, with their algebra and their Latin."

The date for Shadrach's return drew near and arrived, and he did not appear. Joanna was assured that there was no cause for anxiety, sailing ships being so uncertain in their coming, which assurance proved to be well grounded, for late one wet evening, about a month after the calculated time, the ship was announced as at hand, and presently the slip slop step of Shadrach as the sailor sounded in the passage and he entered. The boys had gone out and had missed him, and Joanna was sitting alone.

As soon as the first emotion of reunion between the couple had passed Jolliffe explained the delay as owing to a small speculative contract which had produced good results. "I was determined not to disappoint 'ee," he said; "and I think you'll own that I haven't."

With this, he pulled out an enormous canvas bag, full and rotund as the money bag of the giant whom Jack slew, untied it and shook the contents out into her lap as she sat in her low chair by the fire. A mass of guineas (there were guineas on the earth in those days) fell into her lap with a sudden thud, weighing her gown to the floor.

"There!" said Shadrach, complacently. "I told 'ee, dear, I'd do it; and have I done it or no?"

Somehow her face, after the first excitement of possession, did not retain its glory. "It is a lot of gold, indeed," she said. "And—is this all?"

"All? Why, dear Joanna, do you know you can count to three hundred in that heap? It is a fortune!"

"Yes, yes. A fortune—judged by the sea. But judged by land"——

However, she banished considerations of the money for the nonce. Soon the boys came in, and next Sunday Shadrach returned thanks—this time by the more ordinary channel of the italics in the General Thanksgiving. But a few days after, when the question of investing the money arose, he remarked that she did not seem so satisfied as he had hoped.

"Well, you see, Shadrach," she answered, "we count by hundreds. They count by thousands" (nodding toward the other side of the street). "They have set up a carriage and pair since you left."

"Oh, have they?"

"My dear Shadrach, you don't know how the world moves. However, we'll do the best we can with it. But they are rich and we are poor still.

The greater part of a year was desultorily spent. She moved sadly about the house and shop, and the boys were still occupying themselves at the harbor, Joanna Jolliffe sat by the fire, and every gust of wind caused her a cold thrill. She had always feared and detested the sea—to her it was a treacherous, restless, slimy creature, glorifying in the grief of women. "Still," she said, "they must, come!"

She recalled to her mind that Shadrach had said before starting that if they returned safe and sound, with success crowning their enterprise, he would go as he had gone after his shipwreck and kneel with his sons in the church and offer sincere thanks for their deliverance. She went to church regularly morning and afternoon, and sat in the most forward pew, nearest the chancel step, where Shadrach had knelt in the bloom of his young manhood—she knew to an inch the spot which his knees had pressed twenty winters before, his outline as he had knelt, his hat on the step beside him. God was good. Surely her husband must kneel there again, a son on each side, as he had said—George just here, Jim just there. By long watching the spot, as she worshipped, it became as if she saw the three returned ones there kneeling—the two slim outlines of her boys, the more bulky form between them—their hands clasped, their heads shaped against the eastern wall. The fancy grew almost to a hallucination; she could never turn her worn eyes to the step without seeing them there.

Nevertheless, they did not come. Heaven was merciful, but it was not yet pleased to relieve her soul. This was her purgation for the sin of making them the slaves of her ambition. But it became more than purgation soon, and her mood approached despair. Months had passed since the brig had been due, but it had not returned.

Joanna was always hearing or seeing evidences of their arrival. When, on the hill behind the port, whence a view of the open channel could be obtained, she felt sure that a little speck on the horizon, breaking the eternally level waste of waters southward was the track of of the Joanna's mainmast. Or, when indoors, a shout of excitement of any kind at the corner by the Town Cellar, where the High street joined the quay, caused her to spring to her feet and cry, "'Tis they!"

But it was not. The visionary forms knelt every Sunday afternoon on the chancel step, but not the real. Her shop had, as it were, eaten itself hollow. In the apathy which had resulted from her loneliness and grief she had ceased to take in the smallest supplies, and thus had sent away her last customer.

In this strait Emily Lester tried by every means in her power to aid the afflicted woman; but she met with constant repulses. "I don't like you—I can't bear to see you!" Joanna would whisper hoarsely when Emily came to her and made advances.

"But I want to help and soothe you, Joanna," Emily would say.

"You are a rich lady, with a rich husband and fine sons. What can you want with a bereaved crone like me?"

"Joanna, I want this. I want you to come and live in my house and not stay alone in this dismal place any longer."

"And suppose they come and don't find me at home? You wish to separate me and mine? No, I'll stay here. I don't like you and I can't thank you, whatever kindness you do me."

However, as time went on Joanna could not afford to pay the rent of the shop and house without an income. She was convinced that all hope of the return of Shadrach and his sons was vain, and she reluctantly consented to accept the asylum of the Lesters's house. Here she was allotted a room of her own on the second floor, and went and came as she chose, without contact with the family. Her hair grayed and whitened, deep lines channelled her forehead and her form grew gaunt and stooping. But she still expected the lost ones; and when she met Emily on the staircase she would say, morosely:—"I know why you've got me here! They'll come, and be disappointed at not finding me at home, and perhaps go away again; and then you'll be revenged for my taking Shadrach away from 'ee."

Emily Lester bore these reproaches from the grief-stricken soul. She was sure—all the people of Havenpool were sure—that Shadrach and his sons would not return. For years the vessel had been given up as lost. Nevertheless, when awakened at night by any noise, Joanna would rise from bed and glance at the shop opposite by the light from a flickering lamp to make sure it was not they.

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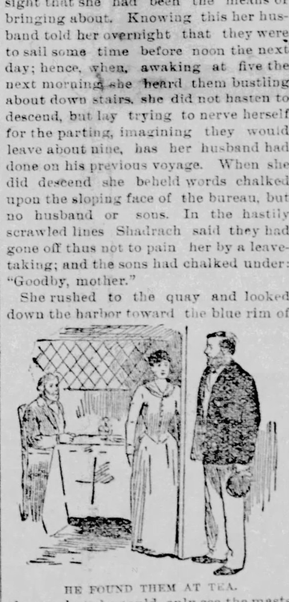
"Has anybody arrived?" cried the form.

"Oh, Mrs. Jolliffe, I didn't know it was you," said the young man kindly, for he was aware how her baseless expectations moved her. "No; nobody has come!"



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"You are a rich lady, with a rich husband and fine sons. What can you want with a bereaved crone like me?"

"Joanna, I want this. I want you to come and live in my house and not stay alone in this dismal place any longer."

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III.

The brig sailed on a Monday morning in spring, but Joanna did not witness its departure. She could not bear the sight that she had been the means of bringing about. Knowing this her husband told her overnight that they were to sail some time before noon the next day; hence, when, awaking at five the next morning she heard them bustling about down stairs, she did not hasten to descend, but lay trying to nerve herself for the parting, imagining they would leave about nine, has her husband had done on his previous voyage. When she did descend she beheld words chalked upon the sloping face of the bureau, but no husband or sons. In the hastily scrawled lines Shadrach said they had gone off thus not to pain her by a leave-taking; and the sons had chalked under: "Goodby, mother."

She rushed to the quay and looked down the harbor toward the blue rim of

HE FOUND THEM AT TEA.

the sea, but she could only see the masts and bulging sails of the Joanna—no human figures. "'Tis I have sent them!" she said, wildly, and burst into tears.

In the house the chalked good-bys nearly broke her heart. But when she had re-entered the front room and looked across at Emily's, a gleam of triumph lit her thin face at her anticipated release from the thraldom of subservience.

To do Emily Lester justice, her assumption of superiority was merely a figment of Joanna's brain. That the circumstances of the merchant's wife were more luxurious than Joanna's the former could not conceal, though whenever the two met, which was not very often now, Emily endeavored to subdue the difference by every means in her power.

The first summer lapsed away; and Joanna meagrely maintained herself by the shop, which now consisted of little more than a widow and a counter. Emily was, in truth, her only large customer; and Mrs. Lester's kindly readiness to buy anything and everything without questioning its quality had a sting of bitterness in it, for it was the uncritical attitude of a patron and almost of a donor. The long, dreary winter moved on; the face of the bureau had been turned to the wall to protect the chalked words of farewell, for she could never bring herself to rub them out, and she often glanced at them with out eyes. Emily's handsome boys came home for the Christmas holidays, and still Joanna subsisted, as it were, with held breath, like a person submerged. Only one summer more, and the spell would end. Toward the end of the time Emily called on her quondam friend. She had heard that Joanna began to feel anxious; she had received no letter from husband or sons for some months. Emily's silks rustled arrogantly when, in response to Joanna's almost dumb invitation, she squeezed through the opening of the counter and into the parlor behind the shop.

"You are all success and I am all the other way!" said Joanna.

"But why do you think so?" said Emily. "They are going to bring back a fortune, I hear."

"Ah! will they come! The doubt is more than a woman can bear. All three in one ship—think of that! And I have not heard of them for months!"

"But the time is not up. You should not meet misfortune half way."

"Nothing will repay me for the grief of their absence!"

"Then why did you let them go? You were doing fairly well."

"I made them go!" she said, turning vevemently upon Emily. "And I'll tell you why! I could not bear that we should be only muddling on, and you so rich and thriving. Now I have told you and you may hate me if you will.

"I shall never hate you, Joanna."

And she proved the truth of her words afterward. The end of autumn came and the brig should have been in port, but nothing like the Joanna appeared in the channel between the sands. It was now really time to be uneasy. Joanna Jolliffe sat by the fire, and every gust of wind caused her a cold thrill. She had always feared and detested the sea—to her it was a treacherous, restless, slimy creature, glorifying in the grief of women. "Still," she said, "they must, come!"

She recalled to her mind that Shadrach had said before starting that if they returned safe and sound, with success crowning their enterprise, he would go as he had gone after his shipwreck and kneel with his sons in the church and offer sincere thanks for their deliverance. She went to church regularly morning and afternoon, and sat in the most forward pew, nearest the chancel step, where Shadrach had knelt in the bloom of his young manhood—she knew to an inch the spot which his knees had pressed twenty winters before, his outline as he had knelt, his hat on the step beside him. God was good. Surely her husband must kneel there again, a son on each side, as he had said—George just here, Jim just there. By long watching the spot, as she worshipped, it became as if she saw the three returned ones there kneeling—the two slim outlines of her boys, the more bulky form between them—their hands clasped, their heads shaped against the eastern wall. The fancy grew almost to a hallucination; she could never turn her worn eyes to the step without seeing them there.

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Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

A new edition of the "Journal of Maurice De Guerin" has been recently issued by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York City. It is edited by G. S. Trebutien, and is accompanied by a biographical memoir by Sainte-Beuve. The translation is by Jessie P. Frothingham, and it is very well done.

"Intimations of Eternal Life," by Caroline C. Leighton, author of "Life at Puget Sound," "A Swiss Heroine," is published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. The author, in the preface of this little work, states that having been separated from schools, churches and libraries for a long period, she is very much impressed upon returning to a center of thought, with the amount of skepticism which has crept in among sacred things.

"Stumbling Stones Removed from the Word of God," by Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, D.D., is published by the Baker & Taylor Co., 740 Broadway, New York City. In this little book many supposed difficulties of the Bible are shown not to be such in fact, and such simple rules of interpretation of a general character are laid down, so as to make clear the literal truth of many passages which to some minds have previously been doubtful or only capable of the explanation that they were used metaphorically.

In the Leisure Moments Series, published by Henry Holt & Co., New York city, comes "On the Stage—and Off." It is a history of the brief career of a would-be actor, by Jerome K. Jerome, who says in his preface that he has endeavored to be truthful in thus relating his experiences during a short period of devotion to the stage.

In Appleton's Town and Country Library, has been received "A Squire of Low Degree," by Lilly A. Long. The story is exceedingly well told. D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

"My Lady Nicotine," by J. M. Barrie, is published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago. It begins with an experience, of which the giving up of the use of tobacco forms the ground work.

From the same publisher comes in pamphlet form a story entitled, "Told in the Hills," by Maria Ellis Ryan, the author of a number of popular stories. The very first pages plunge us into the midst of the story in a most exciting manner.

G. W. Dillingham, New York city, publishes in the Madison Square series a novel by Mary J. Holmes, entitled, "The Cameron Pride; or, Purified by Suffering." The stories of Mrs. Holmes are too well known to need any further word of description.

Another pamphlet novel in the Idle Moments Series, published by Price-McGill Co., St. Paul, Minn., is entitled "High Life," by Edouard Cadol. It is translated from the French by H. O. Cooke, and has the usual characteristics of French stories.

A novel entitled "Nedia, The American Virgin," by the actress Nadage Doree, is published by J. S. Ogilvie, 57 Rose street, New York City. It is in the highest degree sensational and bears the marks of a tyro.

Harper & Brothers, New York City, publish in the Franklin Square Library, a novel entitled "The Philadelphian" by Louis John Jennings, M. P., author of "The Millionaire." The story opens in the Shenandoah Valley just after the close of the war, one of the principal characters being a soldier in the Confederate army.

Another book from the same publishers, and also in the Franklin Square library, is one that has attracted no small amount of attention in the course of its appearance as a serial in *Harper's Bazar*. It is entitled "St. Catherines by the Tower," by the well known writer, Walter Besant, and the scene is laid in England about the year 1793. The book is worth a reading.

THE BLADE has received from the Jewish Publication Society of America, 714 Market street, Philadelphia, Pa., the first volume of "History of the Jews," by Prof. H. Graetz. This volume covers the ground from the earliest period to the death of Simon Maccabus. It is but a translation, it may be understood, of this author's extended work upon this subject covering the ground as a whole down to the present day. The first chapter of this volume is devoted to a description of the original inhabitants of Canaan, and follows the Israelites through their experiences in Egypt, their exodus from that country, their passage over the Red sea, to the death of Moses.

"From Shadow to Sunlight" is the title of a story by the Marquis of Lorne, published by D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

A very pleasantly written book which the lover of out-of-door enjoyments will believe himself with pleasure, is the one entitled "I Go A-Fishing," by Wm. C. Prime. It is published in pamphlet form with a most attractive cover of dark green and silver, and comes from Harper & Brothers, New York city.

HE WAS RATTLED.

But Only Because He Wasn't Used to Being Married that Way.

A wedding ceremony occurred some years ago of a then United States Senator, who, a widower twice over, had for the third time succumbed to Cupid's wiles. As his first and second marriages the ceremony had been performed by an Episcopal clergyman, and hence the senator was quite familiar with the Episcopal marriage form.

But the beautiful woman who had captured his affections the third time was a devout Presbyterian, and naturally wished the connubial knot to be tied by a minister of her own church, and according to its simple service. To this the statesman-lover made no objection. The character of the service was of small account to him, so long as it served to unite him to the object of his adoration, and the thought that he might blunder in the course of it never disturbed for a moment the serenity of his mind.

But, standing beside his bride to be, stage fright, as it might be called, seized him, and his embarrassment when to marry himself, as it were, by the Episcopal service, repeating glibly: "I, ——, take thee, ——, to be my wedded wife," and he would probably have gone on to the end if the astonished Presbyterian minister, who immediately appreciated the situation, had not interposed, and, interrupting the bridegroom, performed the ceremony with the brevity of the Presbyterian form.

At the point where the perturbed groom seemed bent on doing the business himself, a distinguished brother Senator present drew near to a lady, another guest, a close friend of his own and of the bridal pair, and whispered in a pitying tone:

"Poor ——! He's used to being married by the other service!"

Claiming Double Drinks.

"Two whiskeys," he said, throwing his money on the bar at Young's, and the white-jacketed dispenser of libations filled the order. The man emptied one glass after the other, and began nibbling some free lunch.

"That's a funny snap," said the bartender, "ordering two glasses like that. What made you do it?"

"Nothing strange, was there?"

"Yes; it's an unusual thing."

"Well, it's just like this. I buy one drink, and it makes me feel like another man," and he nibbled at a cheese sandwich contentedly.

"Well?"

"And then I have to treat the other man. Don't you see?"—[Boston News.

The Egg Hatched.

H. W. Mabry, of Green Cove, Fla., says that some three weeks ago a stray hen, for the time sojourning on the premises of Blain Brothers' cow barn, laid an egg near the dry kiln. No one disturbed the egg, and the other morning one of the workmen who happened to be engaged near by discovered that the egg seemed to be animated, and watched the proceedings for a few minutes, when, to his amazement, a pretty little black chick stepped out of the shell and took in the surroundings as naturally as if it had been under obligations to some motherly fowl for bringing it into existance after the most approved fashion.

Not as a Rule.

Grinnin—See that man across the street? He's worth $100,000. Three years ago he hadn't a cent. He is the inventor or the manufacturer, I forget which, of a patent copying machine.

Barrett—How much did you say he is worth?

"A hundred thousand dollars."

"Then he isn't the inventor."—[Chicago Tribune.

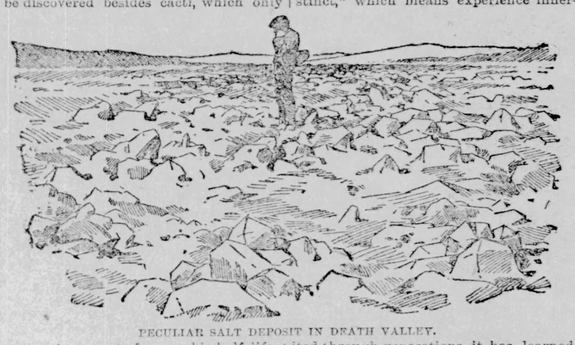
ABOUT "DEATH VALLEY."

THE GOVERNMENT EXPEDITION.

The Queer Reptiles and Animals Found There—A Desert Below Sea Level—Interesting Facts Concerning the Spot.

The government expedition to Death valley is bringing forth its first fruits. Large consignments of dead creatures, illustrating what it has thus far accomplished in the study of the life of that amazing region, have reached the Department of Agriculture at Washington. The collections thus far received include 2,368 mammals, besides numerous birds, reptiles, insects and other specimens. It is desired by the scientific authorities in charge to find out just what animal and vegetable life is able to preserve existence under conditions so extraordinarily unfavorable as are found in this desert of horror, the like of which is not found anywhere else in the world.

Of plants there is scarce anything to be discovered besides cacti, which only



PECULIAR SALT DEPOSIT IN DEATH VALLEY.

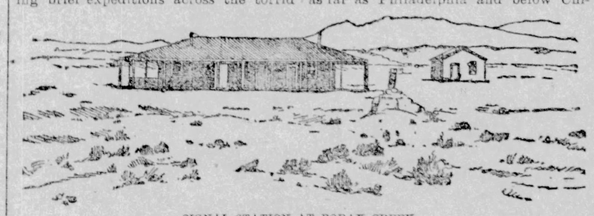
represents a sort of vegetable half life, and clumps of chapparal that are gray instead of green. One sort of cactus that grows to be five or six feet in height, with extended branches, is called the "dead man," because each stalk in the night looks like a corpse by the wayside. In rare spots where water has gathered may be seen a singular fleshy bush without leaves and with thick green stems. Such vegetation as there is is rank and spiny, its gray or dull olive hues harmonizing weirdly with the parched and barren aspects of the great alkali sink known as Death valley—a narrow strip of burning salt and alkali crust, extending north and south between two precipitous walls of mountains, the Amargosa and Panamint ranges. Those who have visited it say that it is beyond human powers of description to picture the whole unnatural scene to be beheld there—the vast stretches of white plain variegated with black lava, the alluring mirages, the strange appearance of the bowring hills, outlined like the backbones of monstrous beasts against the yellow sky, the total absence of trees, the dearth of animal life, and the intense heat, from which there is no escape. Here and there, too, are pebble beds miles in extent, made up of agate, moss agate, chalcedony, jasper and obsidian.

This astonishing desert, however, is by no means so devoid of life as its aspect by daylight would lead the observer to imagine. As soon as night falls it is all aswarm with creatures of various sorts. Countless lizards come out of their burrows to look for insect prey, snakes

SOUTH END OF RANGE OF FUNERAL MOUNTAINS, DEATH VALLEY.

wriggle across the alkali crust, horned-toads creep about and scorpions and tarantulas of enormous size sharpen their claws for combat; rats, mice and squirrels trot about in active pursuit of game, and wildcats and coyotes forsake their lairs on the mountain sides and roam over the plain in pursuit of all sorts of smaller mammals. It is a nocturnal population, simply because the heat is so great as to forbid going out in the daytime.

The Death valley expedition has not attempted to encamp upon the desert itself for the sake of securing specimens. It has been obliged to content itself with pitching tents about the edge, at the foot of the mountains, making brief expeditions across the torrid



SIGNAL STATION AT BORAX CREEK.

plain, setting traps and returning as quickly as possible. By this method the traps could be emptied and set again without much loss of time. Time is of consequence in Death valley, where a man requires two gallons of water daily to keep him from dying with thirst, and even thus is a sufferer.

Thus far the animals sent in to the department have been of sorts that have been found in Death valley, because the expedition has been availing itself of the cool weather in that region. Now it has retreated to the mountain slopes, and it will not be possible to conduct any further investigations on the torrid plain until late next autumn. Nearly all of the creatures found in the valley are nocturnal in their habits, because they are not able to venture out in the daytime upon account of the great heat. Among them are three species of ground squirrels, which live in burrows and feed at night upon roots, leaves and seeds of plants. One of them often climbs the stalks for the purpose of getting at the seeds. At other times it stands on its hind feet, clasps the stems with its fore paws and bites off the seed pods, distending its cheek pouches enormously with the food. One fellow shot by Mr. Merriam, chief of the expedition, had 39 unbroken seed pods in his pouches.

Another most interesting animal that inhabits Death valley is the kangaroo rat, which makes it way about by jumping. It has long and powerful hind legs and a surprisingly long tail. Its coloring varies from light gray to dark brown, according to whether it frequents the alkali or the lava, nature intending to protect it from capture by the likeness of its hue to its surroundings. The kangaroo rat lives in burrows, as does likewise a smaller kind that is commonly called the kangaroo mouse. But neither is in any true sense a mouse or a rat; they belong to families quite different.

Nevertheless, there are plenty of real rats in Death valley, as the expedition has found. One kind that lives in the chaparral, with bare tails and exquisite, soft fur, is the staple food of the Digger Indians who dwell in the mountains thereabout. The latter catch the beasts with dogs, frightening them out of their nests, which are made, like those of the squirrels, of great size, in the bushes or bunches of cactus.

With respect to the kangaroo rats, one extraordinary point should be mentioned, relating to a certain development of their skulls, which bulge out at the sides in a surpsising way. In fact, no such big bulges as these, which contain the hearing apparatus, are to be found in any other known animals.

One of the most curious sorts of rodents common to Death valley is the "scorpion mouse," which lives almost wholly upon scorpions. By the "instinct," which means experience inherited through generations, it has learned which end to tackle its prey by.

Another creature in the same region that likes scorpions also is the "chaparral cock," which gobbles them by thousands, and is not less fond of centipedes, tarantulas, lizards and horned toads. The last named are too big to swallow at a gulp, and so the fowl tears them to pieces before devouring them. Perhaps the most beautiful mouse in existence is found in Death valley, known as the "grasshopper mouse." It is a lovely beast, fawn-colored in the back, with a snowy belly and sides, a short tail and pretty little ears. Other mammals forwarded hither from thence are "pocket mice," with pauches outside their throats to stow provisions in, gophers, weasels, shrews, and a newly discovered species of lavender-gray fox with long ears. A wonderfully big species of coyote has been found in the valley. One funny thing about this kind of animal is that it is enormously fond of watermelons, but it has to starve for them out there.

Only 50 miles west from Death valley, which is 150 feet below the sea level, Mount Whitney, the highest mountain in North America, uplifts its mighty peak, covered with perpetual snow, three miles into the air. Thus, within a day's journey of each other, the lowest and the highest point on this continent are found.

There is no path up the mountain by which even a mule could journey.

In the region described is to be found a most astonishing opportunity for the observation of a traveler, inasmuch as within 50 miles he can pass through all the life-zones of the earth, from the hottest tropic to the frozen Arctic, and view not only the vegetation but the beasts and birds of the various climes traversed. It seems very strange to find upon the summits of Mount Whitney, the San Francisco mountain, and other peaks scattered over the warmer parts of the earth, small colonies of veritable Arctic life, both vegetable and animal. But this is explained, when it is realized that during a period immediately preceding the present and known as the "glacial age" the entire northern part of the world was buried in ice, the ice-cap, which in places was several thousand feet in thickness, extending southward as far as Philadelphia and below Chicago. When this vast cosmic glacier receded many Arctic plants and creatures were stranded on lofty mountains, where at sufficiently lofty altitudes the temperature never became too high for the continuance of their existence. For an example, the San Francisco mountain in Arizona is an extinct volcano, inhabited by plants and animals which could not possibly have reached it since the glacial period. Though an isolated peak rising out of the vast and burning desert, its snowy top is a veritable Arctic colony.

TO MAKE LOVE.

You may talk of your garden gate,
You may talk of your seaside airs,
But for love's sweet pastime, the best of all
Is sitting upon the stairs.

I think that Cupid himself,
Knowing the maid and the man,
Out of his own mischievous brain
Modelled the artful plan.

The upper step for the maid;
Is there anything more complete?
Love's own place for the lover bold,
The lower one at her feet.

His eyes look up into hers,
Her eyes look down into his;
And her wee little hand slips low, but to find
In his great strong hands a prison.

For Cupid to slyly exchange
Two blissful near ts unawares,
Better than seaside or garden gate
Is sitting upon the stairs.

MARSHALL PENN ROSE.

Peculiar

To itself in many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from and superior to any other medicine.

Peculiar in combination, proportion and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

Peculiar in its medicinal merit, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown.

Peculiar in strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Peculiar in its "good name at home"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers.

Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time. Do not be induced to take any other preparation. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The stamp of approval

has been set upon *Pearline* by millions. If it needed any improvement, it wouldn't have been approved. It takes away dirt easily, and that is much; it cleans and washes everything while it harms nothing, and that is more. *Pearline* does what nothing else will do; nothing else will do when you have once tried *Pearline*.

Beware of imitations. 221 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

REV. C. H. SPURGEON.

The Great Baptist Pulpit Orator of England—His Career.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon was born in Kelvedon, Essex, England, June 19, 1834. In the whole history of the Nonconformist movement in that country, there is no man who has occupied a more prominent position. He came from a family of clergymen, his father and grandfather both being preachers of the Independent denomination. When sixteen years old, he became teacher in a school at Newmarket—which town, by the way, is in two counties, the north side in Suffolk and the south side in Cambridgeshire. Afterwards he was attached to a school in Cambridge.

While there, he joined an association of lay preachers, and at the early age of 18 he was pastor of a Baptist congregation at Waterbeach. His preaching attracted attention, and a year later he received a call to the new Park street Baptist chapel in Southwark, London. So great were the crowds who flocked to hear him that the congregation was obliged to find larger accommodations, first in Exeter Hall and afterwards in the Surrey Music Hall. In Newington Butts a chapel was erected for his congregation, capable of seating 6,000.

Mr. Spurgeon has personal magnetism in preaching that is marvelous. Each hearer is impressed with the idea that he alone is addressed, which accounts for his extraordinary popularity. He has received upwards of 20,000 persons into his church, and about forty chapels have been erected in London by his followers, the ministers of which have graduated from a college founded by himself. His energy and activity are boundless, and some twenty volumes of his sermons have been published. Among his works are "Gems," a volume containing brilliant passages from his discourses; "The Saint and His Saviour;" "John Ploughman's Talk, or Plain Advice for Plain People;" "Feathers for Arrows," and "Lectures to my Students." He is also the editor of the journal, *The Sword and Trowel*. Mr. Surgeon has a fine, expressive countenance, which is full of earnestness. His sermons are listened to attentively by members of all religious denominations.

PICKINGS FROM PUCK.

A Great Future.

"Mrs. Hankinson's eyes are giving out, and for ten years she has been very hard of hearing. Poor woman! What can her future be?" said Mrs. Hicks.

"She'll make an excellent chaperon," said the unsympathetic Hicks.

Adding Insult to Injury.

Train Robber ("going through" Passenger)—Well, I swow! Got a gun in your pocket, hev ye? If it wasn't for my pressing engagements I'd turn ye over to the town authorities just ahead, for carrying concealed weapons without a permit?

Explained

"Why do they call that a pony of brandy?"

"Because it is measured by fingers rather than by hands."

A Useless Expense.

Mr. de Laie—Do you suppose we shall ever be able to drop a nickel in the slot, and get a wife?

Miss Wayting (in her most captivating tone)—Oh, it is unnecessary to go to that expense, even now, Mr. de Laie. Brides are given away, you know.

The Three Graces.

Faith is a budding maiden,
Ecstatic, cloistered, wan.
Hope is an ancient spinster
That still believes in man;
But Charity's a mother,
And all her geese are swan!

The Value of Citizenship.

Cassidy (to his brother Tim, just landed)—That's the Coort-house. We'll drop in and yez can take out yure first citizen's papers.

Tim—An' is there aunything to pay?

Cassidy—A trifle—about twinty cints; but sure, 't is a good invistmint. In foive years it'll pay yez two dollars annu'lly at iv'ry election.

A False Diagnosis.

Miss Cropper—How do they tell the age of a horse?

Jack Crupper—By the teeth.

Miss Cropper—Oh, yes; whether they are artificial or not!

By Installments.

Miss Prentice—What do all those signs I see in the cars mean? How do you "Get a Home on the Installment Plan?"

Tom Dewitt—First you get a house, then you get a wife, and then—the other installments complete the home.

The Judge Kept His Word.

"The quality of mercy is not strained," nor does mercy always restrain the quantity of the sentence. The *Youth's Companion* has a touching anecdote of a man whose tears were all in vain:

Judge Q——, who once presided over a criminal court down East, was famous as one of the most compassionate men who ever sat upon the bench. His softness of heart, however, did not prevent him from doing his duty as a judge.

A man who had been convicted of stealing a small amount was brought into court for sentence. He looked very sad and hopeless, and the court was much moved by his contrite appearance.

"Have you ever been sentenced to imprisonment?" the Judge asked.

"Never—never!" exclaimed the prisoner, bursting into tears.

"Don't cry—don't cry," said Judge Q—, consolingly, "You're going to be now!"

Demonstrable.

Primus.—Halloway is dead. Well, he was a good husband and a kind father, I believe.

Secundus—No doubt about that. His business wouldn't justify his having a type-writer.—[Smith, Gray & Co's. Monthly.

Clubbing as a Fine Art.

An old and famous policeman, says the Chicago *Herald*, insists that a police club is a clumsy instrument only in the hands of clumsy men.

Artistic clubbers, he says, find that to handle a club well is to learn a deep and nice science. The perfect master of a club can hit a blow that will crack a crown, or he can deliver a thump that will stun a man and yet raise no lump or sign of a bruise; better yet, a true adept can hit a man so as to make a clean, fine cut, as with a knive blade.

While the policeman told what could be done with a club, his hearer thought of the advice of a distinguished New Yorker uttered years ago:

"Don't ever let a policeman hit you with a club. No matter how brave you are, run before you're hit. A blow with a locust may develop insanity or paralysis ten years afterwards."

There Was No Danger.

"He sat on my joke."

"That was safe."

"Safe?"

"Yes. There wasn't any point to it."—[Jury.

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE AT HIGH BRIDGE.

A Kentucky Camp Meeting—The Whole World Witnesses of the Saving and Comforting Power of the Gospel.

Dr. Talmage, the noted Presbyterian divine, preached at the camp-ground at High Bridge, Ky., on July 12, from Acts iii, 15: "We are witnesses."

Standing amid the hills and groves of Kentucky, and before this great multitude that man can number, most of whom I never saw before and never will see again in this world, I choose a very practical theme. In the days of George Stephenson, the perfector of the locomotive engine, the scientists proved conclusively that a railroad train could never be driven by steam power successfully without peril; but the rushing express trains from Liverpool to Edinburgh, and from Edinburgh to London, have made all the nation witnesses of the splendid achievement. Machinists and navigators proved conclusively that a steamer could never cross the Atlantic ocean; but no sooner had they successfully proved the impossibility of such an undertaking than the work was done and the passengers on the Cunard and the Inman and the National and the White Star lines are witnesses. There went up a guffaw of wise laughter at Professor Morse's proposition to make the lightning of heaven his errand boy, and it was proved conclusively that the thing could never be done; but now all the news of the wide world put in your hands every morning and night, has made all nations witnesses.

So in the time of Christ it was proved conclusively that it was impossible for him to rise from the dead. It was shown logically that when a man was dead, he was dead, and the heart and the liver and the lungs have ceased to perform their offices, the limbs would be rigid beyond all power of friction or arousal. They showed it to be an absolute absurdity that the dead Christ should ever get up alive, but no sooner had they proved this than the dead Christ arose, and the disciples beheld him, heard his voice, and talked with him, and they took the witness stand to prove that to be true which the wiseacres of the day had proved to be impossible; the record of the experiment and of the testimony is in the text: "Him hath God raised from the dead, whereof we are witnesses."

The fact is, that if this world is ever brought to God, it will not be through argument, but through testimony. You might cover the whole earth with apologies for Christianity, and learned treatises in defense of religion—you would not convert a soul. Lectures on the harmony between science and religion are beautiful mental discipline, but have never saved a soul, and never will save a soul. Put a man of the world and a man of the church against each other, and the man of the world will, in all probability, get the triumph. There are a thousand things in our religion that seem illogical to the world, and always will seem illogical.

Our weapon in this conflict is faith, not logic; faith, not metaphysics; faith, not profundity; faith, not scholastic exploration. But then, in order to have faith, we must have testimony, and if five hundred men, or one thousand, men or five hundred thousand men, or five million men get up and tell me that they have felt the religion of Jesus Christ a joy, a comfort, a help, an inspiration, I am bound as a fair-minded man to accept their testimony. I want just now to put before you three proofs, the truth of which I think this audience will attest with overwhelming unanimity. The first proposition is: We are witnesses that the religion of Christ is able to convert a soul. The gospel may have had a hard time to conquer us, we may have fought it back, but were vanquished. You say conversion is only an imaginary thing. We know better. We are witnesses." There never was so great a change in our heart and life or any other subject as on this. People laughed at the missionaries in Madagascar because they preached ten years without one convert; but there are many thousands of converts in Madagascar to-day. People laughed at Dr. Judson, the Baptist missionary, because he kept up preaching in Burmah five years without a single convert; but there are many thousands of Baptists in Burmah to-day. People laughed at Doctor Morrison, in China, for preaching there seven years without a single conversion; but there are many thousands of Christians in China to-day. People laughed at missionaries for preaching at Tahiti for fifteen years without a single conversion, and at the missionaries for preaching in Bengal seventeen years without a single conversion: yet in all those lands there are multitudes of Christians to-day.

But why go so far to find evidences of the gospel's power to save a soul? "We are witnesses." We were so proud that no man could have humbled us; we were so hard that no earthly power could have melted us; angels of God were all around about us; they would not overcome us; but one day, perhaps at a Methodist anxious seat, or at a Presbyterian catechetical lecture, or at a burial, or on horseback, a power seized us, and made us get down, and made us tremble, and made us kneel, and made us cry for mercy, and we tried to wrench ourselves away from the grasp, but we could not. It flung us flat, and when we arose we were as much changed as Georgie, the heathen, who went into a prayer-meeting with a dagger and a gun, to disturb the meeting and destroy it, but the next day found crying: "Oh! my great sins! Oh! my great Saviour!" and for eleven years preached the gospel of Christ to his fellow mountaineers, the last words on his dying lips being "Free grace!" Oh, it was free grace!

There is a man who was for ten years a hard drinker. The dreadful appetite had sent down its roots around the palate and the tongue, and on down until they were interlinked with the vitals of body, mind and soul; but he has not taken any stimulants for two years. What did that? Not temperance societies. Not prohibition laws. Not moral suasion. Conversion did it. "Why," said one upon whom the great change had come, "sir, I feel just as though I were somebody else." There is a sea captain who swore all the way from New York to Havana, and from Havana to San Francisco, and when he was in port he was worse than when he was at sea. What power was it that washed his tongue clean of profanities, and made him a psalm singer? Conversion by the Holy Spirit. There are thousands of people here to-day who are no more what they once were than a water lily is a night shade, or a morning lark is a vulture, or day is night.

Again, I remark that "we are witnesses" of the gospel's power to comfort. When a man has trouble the world comes in and says: "No, get your mind off this; go out and breathe the fresh air; plunge deeper into business." What poor advice! Get your mind off it! when everything is upturned, when there is bankrupt, and everything reminds you of what you have lost. Get your mind off it. They might as well advise you to stop thinking in that direction. Take a walk in the fresh air! Why, along that very street, or that very road, she once accompanied you. Out of that grass plot she plucked flowers, or into the show window she pointed, fascinated, saying, "Come, see the pictures." Go deeper into business! Why, she was associated with all your business ambition, and since she has gone you have no ambition left. Oh, this is a clumsy world when it tries to comfort a broken heart! I can build a Corliss engine. I can paint a Raphael's "Madonna." I can play a Beethoven's "Symphony" as easily as this world can comfort a broken heart. And yet you have been comforted. How was it it done? Did Christ come to you and say, "Get your mind off this; go out and breathe the fresh air; plunge deeper into business?" No. There was a minute when he came to you—perhaps in the watches of the night, perhaps in your place of business, perhaps along the street—and he breathed something into your soul that gave peace, rest, infinite quiet, so that you could take out the photograph of the departed one and look into the eyes and the face of the dear one and say: "It is all right; she is better off; I would not call her back. Lord, I thank thee that thou hast comforted my poor heart."

Again, I remark that we are witnesses of the fact that religion has power to give composure in the last moment. I shall never forget the first time I confronted death. We went across the cornfields in the country. I was led by my father's hand, and we came to the farm house where the bereavement had come, and we saw the crowd of wagons and carriages; but there was one carriage that especially attracted my boyish attention, and it had black plumes. I said: "What's that? what's that? Why those black tassels at the top?" And after it was explained to me, I was lifted up to look upon the bright face of an aged Christian woman who, three days before, had departed in triumph. The whole scene made an impression I never forgot.

In our sermons and in our lay exhortations we are very apt, when we want to bring illustrations of dying triumph, to go back to some distinguished personage—to a John Knox or to a Harriet Newell. But I want you for witnesses. I want to know if you have ever seen anything to make you believe that the religion of Christ can give you composure in the final hour. Now in the courts, attorney, jury and judge will never admit mere heresay. They demand that the witness must have seen with his own eyes, or heard with his own ears, and so I am critical in my examination of you now; and I want to know whether you have seen or heard anything that makes you believe that the religion of Christ gives composure in the final hour.

"Oh, yes," you say, "I saw my father and mother depart. There was a great difference in their death-beds. Standing by the one we felt more veneration. By the other, there was more tenderness." Before the one, you bowed, perhaps, in awe. In the other case, you felt as if you would like to go along with her. How did they feel in that last hour? How did they seem to act? Were they very much frightened? Did they take hold of this world with both hands as if they did not want to give it up. "Oh, no," you say; "no; I remember it as though it were yesterday; she had a kind word for us all, and there were a few mementoes distributed among the children, and then she told us how kind we must be to our father in his loneliness, and then she kissed us good-bye and went asleep as a child in a cradle." What made her so composed? Natural courage? "No," you say; "mother was very nervous; when the carriage inclined to the side of the road she would cry out; she was always rather weakly." What gave her composure? Was it because she did not care much for you, and the pang of parting was not great? "Oh," you say, "she showered upon us a wealth of affection; no mother ever loved her children more than mother loved us; she showed it by the way she nursed us when we were sick, and she toiled for us until her strength gave out." What, then, was it that gave her composure in the last hour? Do not hide it. Be frank, and let me know? "Oh," you say, "it was because she was so good; she made the Lord her portion, and she had faith that she would go straight to glory, and that we should all meet her at last at the foot of the throne."

Here are people who say, "I saw a Christian brother die and be triumphed." Some one else will say, "I saw a Christian daughter die, and she triumphed." Come, all ye who have seen the last moments of a Christian, and give testimony in this cause on trial. Uncover your heads, put your hand on the old family Bible, from which they used to read the promises, and promise in the presence of high heaven that you will tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. With what you have seen with your own eyes and from what you have heard with your own ears, is there power in this gospel to give calmness and triumph in the last "exigency? The response comes from all sides, from young and old and the middle-aged: "We are witnesses!"

You see, my friends, I have not put before you an abstraction or a chimera, or anything like guess-work. I present you affidavits of the best men and women, living and dead. Two witnesses in court will establish a fact. Here are not two witnesses, but millions of witnesses on earth and in heaven testifying that there is power in this religion to convert the soul, to give comfort in trouble, and to afford composure in the last hour.

If then you should come to me to you when you are sick with appalling sickness, and say they had the same sickness, and took a certain medicine, and it cured them, you would probably take it. Now, suppose ten other men should come up and say, "We don't believe that there is anything in that medicine." "Well," I say, "have you tried it?" "No, I never tried it, but I don't believe there is anything in it." Of course you discredit their testimony. Then seven more come and say, "There is no power in your religion." "Have you ever tried it?" "No, no." "Then avaunt!" "Let me take the testimony of the millions of souls that have been converted to God, and comforted in trial, and solaced in the last hour. We will take their testimony as they cry, 'We are witnesses!'"

It is easier for you now to become Christians than it is to stay away from Christ and heaven. When Madame Sontag began her musical career she was hissed off the stage at Vienna by the friends of her rival, Amelia Steininger, who had already begun to decline through her dissipation. Years passed on, and one day Madame Sontag, in her glory, was riding through the streets of Berlin, when she saw a little child leading a blind woman, and she said: "Come here, my little child, come here. Who is that you are leading by the hand?" And the little child replied: "That's my mother; that's Amelia Steininger. She used to be a great singer, but she lost her voice, and she cried so much about it that she lost her eyesight." "Give my love to her," said Madame Sontag, "and tell her an old acquaintance will call on her this afternoon." The next week in Berlin a vast assemblage gathered at a benefit for that poor blind woman, and it was said that Sontag sang that night as she had never sung before. And she took a skilled oculist, who in vain tried to give eyesight to the poor blind woman. Until the day of Amelia Steininger's death, Madame Sontag took care of her and her daughter after her. That was what the queen of song did for her enemy. But oh, hear a more thrilling story still. Blind, immortal, poor, and lost, thou who, when the world and Christ were rivals for thy heart, didst hiss thy Lord away—Christ comes now to give thee sight, to give thee a home, to give thee heaven. With more than a Sontag's generosity, he comes now to meet your need. With more than a Sontag's music, he comes to plead for thy deliverance.

FOR SUNSTROKE

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. A. L. ZURKER, Melrose, Minn., says: "It produced a gratifying and remarkable regenerating effect in a case of sunstroke."

Oblong Tea.

"We want," said the lady of the house to the housemaid, who had announced the arrival of the grocer, "one pound of oolong tea."

"Oblong, you mean, ma'am," said the maid.

"No, I don't; I mean oolong."

"I always thought it was oblong."

"No, it's oolong. O-o, oo, l-o-n-g, long, oolong."

"All right, ma'am; oolong. Is there anything else?"—[Sun.

She Learns the Bicycle.

She learned a thing prayer meeting never taught,
And dolefully complains about her knees;
Her arms are sore, her brow, unwrung by thought,
Is black with sundry bruises. She's
Just learned the use of arnica, but still
She does not falter, but with stubborn pride,
Overthrown by accidents, but upheld by will,
She vows she'll die but that she learns to ride.

—[New York Herald.

Wanted the Prevailing Style.

Architect—"A modern seaside cottage built on this plan would cost you about $1,000—"

Millionaire (disgusted)—"That might do for a dog-kennel."

Architect (with rare presence of mind showing another plan)—"Yes, sir; that was my idea. It would do for the dog-kennel. Now here is the plan for the cottage itself, which can be built, I think, for about $100,000.

Has Traveled Much But Not Far.

Conductor Mace, of Belfast, who has been on the Maine Central road for twenty-five years, figures that he has traveled 1,653,100 miles in that time—and he hasn't gone very far either.—[Lewiston Journal.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Sugar Cured Hams.

H. M. S., (no state): To each 20 lbs. of fresh meat, make a mixture of ½ lb. of brown sugar and a dessertspoonful of saltpeter, ground; rub this by hand well into the meat, then with coarse salt cover the bottom of the barrel say to half an inch. Put in the hams and cover with half an inch of salt, and so on until the barrel is full. Hams should remain in a cool place four weeks. When salted, wipe and dry them and grate some whole black pepper, which should be well ground, and pepper thoroughly, especially about the hock and bone. Let the ham lie for two days; then smoke with hickory chips, if to be had. In summer time when hams are hung up it is a good plan to take muslin, give it a paint of yellow ochre, and sew the ham in it.

Umbilical Hernia.

J. C., Indiana: Your two months colt has what is known as umbilical hernia. It is a thing that is curable. It appears as a soft compressible mass at the navel or umbilicus, and frequently results from a fall or sudden jar. To treat, gently put the colt on its back and get the best idea possible of the opening in the abdomen, by very carefully pressing the fingers into it, after, if possible, having pushed the bowel up into the abdomen. Take a piece of cork, slightly less than the opening, and round off one end smoothly. Now take a large piece of amadon with melted pitch upon it and apply it tightly all over the hernia area, after the hernia has been replaced and the hole plugged by the rounded end of the cork. A surcingle is to be adjusted and worn over the whole for two or three months.

Fistulous Withers.

J. G. W., Missouri: Search carefully for the lowest pouch which contains the pus. Make a free incision into it with a sharp knife. Then inject into every part of it, two or three times a week, to make the sides take on healthy action, chloride of zinc, 1 drachm; water, 1 pint. Give the rest of bed, with good care. Before cutting the fistula it will be well to give a physic of 16 ounces of raw linseed oil, in which there is stirred an ounce of saltpetre.

Cow Gets Lame—Honey Dew.

U. G. Y., North Carolina: Your cow is very likely suffering from rheumatism. Give her half a pound of salts in 1½ pints of warm water. After this operates, give, every third day, until four doses are taken, 6 ozs. flour of sulphur, and ginger, ½ oz. If you are certain that the process of calving was all right, you may feel assured that it is rheumatism. If not, proper attention should be given by a veterinarian. If there is tenderness around the joint of the leg, rub well with warm vinegar and wrap the joint with dry flannel. The honey-dew to which you refer, comes from the exudation of very small insects; at least this is the claim made by men who have given the matter close study.

Insects on Currant Leaves.

W. K., Michigan: The destruction to current leaves is caused by a fly. The flys are very small, not making any larger than the female. The female deposits its eggs upon the viens of the under side of the leaf. The larvæ hatch in a few days, and feed rapidly upon the leaf. The best remedy is to take fresh pyrethrum powder, and use it in proportion, 1 oz. to a quart of water. Stir well and sprinkle the vines well, lifting the bushes so that the under part of the leaves is reached. Another destructive insect is the imported currant borer. A moth lays eggs, and the larvæ hatch and bore into the interior of the stems. The stems get a sickly appearance, and the only way to prevent the worm from hatching out is to cut out and burn all affected stems. All leaves and stems should be raked away that fall under the bushes. Cut out old stems and let the sun light in. Sometimes these borers make such havoc among vines that it becomes necessary to dig them up and destroy them, and plant vines in an entirely new place.

To Raise Peanuts.

W. W., Ohio: The peanut (or pindar) to be grown successfully, must be planted 4in apart in rows 3 feet apart, in drills, four to five feet apart, and work with a light plow or cultivator immediately after the peanuts show themselves above ground. They soon overspread the surface. It has a yellowish, pea-like blossom. The pod contained in the blossom strikes down into the soil, and ripens its seed beneath the surface. To gather, loosen the pods with a fork and pull up by hand.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can buy or sell anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Bonded Warehouses and Alliance Sub-Treasury.

R. S., Parker, Kas., asks: "What is the difference between the bonded warehouses in which distillers store their liquor, and the Alliance sub-treasury storehouse scheme?"

A distiller may place his liquors in a United States bonded warehouse, in which it may remain for any time not to exceed three years; but before it is taken out the tax of 90 cents a gallon must be paid. He takes all the risks of loss, from fire, leakage, and everything else, and has to give to the United States a bond for the entire amount of tax, with proper sureties. The Alliance scheme is to have the government to store grain and other products, and pay the owner 80 per cent of its supposed value in greenbacks. This would make the government a pawnbroker without any of the business. It is claimed by the framers of the Alliance scheme that in the federal convention which framed our constitution. There were delegates from each of the 13 colonies; and each colony was jealous lest others should have more power than themselves. The longest and fiercest debates were on points which brought this up, such as who were to constitute the Congress, whether it should require a majority of the states for a quorum or a majority of Representatives and Senators, and how to elect a President. The reasons the device of electors was adopted was, first, to take the election from the people, who were too much power; second, to keep the election out of the hands of the people directly. The intention was that the electors should select the President. No one dreamed of the place for nominating candidates for President and Vice President by party conventions, nor was this done until about Jackson's time, we think. It was expected that the electors would, in each state, meet and quietly discuss the availability of the most prominent men in the country, and vote accordingly. Under this plan, as it was intended to be, no one would know who was elected President before the day until the meeting of the electors. It was expected that this would lead to a better choice than by a popular vote, and keep designing demagogues out of the Presidential chair.

Ginseng.

F. L., Boston Corners, N. Y.: Ginseng is the root of a perennial herb. This root is fleshy, from four to nine inches long, and throws up a single stem a foot high, which bears at the top three long-petioled leaves, each of which have five divisions, and a small umbel of inconspicuous greenish-white flowers, which are succeeded by small berry-like red fruit. The Chinese esteem it highly as a medicine, but it has no medicinal value whatever. 2.—We do not know whether ginseng grows in Eastern New York or not, but presume it does. The following letter, in reply to recent query, may be of interest, and may give you more information. It is from J. L., Palatine, Ill.:

Ginseng roots grew quite plentifully in the groves of Northern Illinois at an early day. When a boy I hunted ginseng. I used to get considerable of my spending money digging and selling the roots, for the nickels in my father's pocket was very scarce in those days. I got from 25 cents to $1.25 per pound when thoroughly dried, according to the demand for it; but it takes three or four pounds of the green for a pound ready for market. It grows among the tallest and rankest weeds, and it seems to thrive best when entirely shaded; and the best roots are found near old rotten logs or stumps. The roots will force their way down into the hardest timber soil. I have never known of its being cultivated, and I think it cannot be profitably cultivated, for the reason that it would be too much exposed to the sun and the soil too loose about them, and they would dry up too much."

Electoral Vote by the New Census.

W. M., Monmouth, Ill.: The following table gives the number of electoral votes to which each state is entitled under the new apportionment law passed by the last Congress, in conformity with the census of 1890:

Alabama	11	Nebraska	8
Arkansas	8	Nevada	3
California	9	New Hampshire	4
Colorado	4	New Jersey	10
Connecticut	6	New York	36
Delaware	3	North Carolina	11
Florida	4	North Dakota	3
Georgia	13	Ohio	23
Idaho	3	Oregon	4
Illinois	24	Pennsylvania	32
Indiana	15	Rhode Island	4
Iowa	13	South Carolina	9
Kansas	10	South Dakota	4
Kentucky	13	Tennessee	12
Louisiana	8	Texas	15
Maine	6	Vermont	4
Maryland	8	Virginia	12
Massachusetts	15	Washington	4
Michigan	14	West Virginia	6
Minnesota	9	Wisconsin	12
Mississippi	9	Wyoming	3
Missouri	17		
Montana	3	Total	444

As the successful candidates for President and Vice President must receive a majority of the whole electoral vote, it will require 223 to elect.

The Presidential Succession.

"H. C." Corning, O., asks: Is the secretary of Agriculture in the line of succession? Would he be in the Presidential succession, in his order?"

The Presidential succession is fixed by an act of the 49th Congress. In case of the removal, death, resignation or inability of both President and Vice-President, the secretary of State shall act as President until the disability of the President (or Vice-President) is removed, or a new President elected. If there is no secretary of State, then the succession goes in the following order: Secretary of the Treasury, secretary of War, Attorney General, Postmaster General, secretary of the Navy, and secretary of the Interior. The law provides, however, that it shall apply only to such Cabinet officers as shall have been confirmed by the Senate, and who shall possess the constitutional qualifications for the Presidency. The secretary of Agriculture is a Cabinet officer, but he was not at the time the Presidential succession law passed; hence he is not in the line of the Presidential succession. 2.—Josephine was divorced from Bonaparte in 1809. She died May 29, 1814, and the battle of Waterloo, which finally overthrew Napoleon, was not fought till 1815.

Revolutionary Pensioners.

J. G. C., Dare, Tenn., and C. A. S., Coe Ridge, Ohio, send corrections of a recent answer in the Bureau to the effect that there are no widows of Revolutionary soldiers now living. We took the statement from what we deemed an authoritative source, and we cannot tell whether the following list, which one of the above persons sends, is correct or not. It claims to be the names of twenty-three widows of Revolutionary soldiers now on the pension rolls. Their names and ages are as follows:

Lovey Aldrich, Jackson, Mich., aged 90; Elizabeth Belz, Harrisburg, Pa., 87; Mary Brown, Knoxville, Tenn., 85; Susan Curtis, Topsham, Me., 88; Sarah Dobney, Barry, Ill., 90; Esther S. Damon, Plymouth Union, Vt., 76; Jane Denmore, Elmendahn, N. Y., 89; Nancy A. Gray, Clay City, Ind., 72; Nancy Gregg, Collet sville, N. C., 79; Jane Harbison, Pinckneyville, Ill., 84; Sally Heath, Titusville, Ky., 85; Nancy Jones, Jonesboro, Tenn., Rebecca Lamed, Newbern, Va., 77; Olive C. Morton, Elva, Mich., 79; Lucy Morse, East Barnard, Vt., 89; Nancy Rains, Carter's Furnace, Tenn., 88; Patty Richardson, East Bethel, Vt., 87; Nancy Robertson, Shady Grove, Tenn., 87; Meridy Smith, Newman, Ga., 85; Mary Snead, Parksley, Va., 74; Asenath Turner, Manchester, N. Y., 85; Nancy Weatherman, Linebock, N. C., 80; Anna Maria Young, Easton, Pa., 98.

Three Questions.

C. M. P., Washington, D. C.: 1.—The date which separates ancient from modern history is assumed to be the year A. D. 470, at the fall of the Byzantine empire. 2.—This question asks: "Why does the East oppose free coinage and the South and West appear to favor it?" We know of no reason except that the people of the East are better informed on financial subjects than those of the West and South. 3.—Has also asks: "Where is the economy in the government in placing bonds at par and redeeming them at 125 per cent?" The economy is in the saving of interest. Of all the public debt of dollars in bonds purchased within the past few years, the premiums paid were less than the interest would have been, had the same bonds been allowed to run to maturity. If the money had not been used to retire them, it would have lain idle in the treasury; hence it was a saving to the government to use the surplus in buying them in and stopping the interest. Do not send long lists of questions. If you want a full answer, send but one question. Your answers will be shorter as the number of questions increases; and none over three will be noticed.

Platinum.

O. B., Amboy, Me.: Platinum is a grayish white metal, very difficult to melt and very heavy; discovered in 1741. It is found in the form of small flattened grains, alloyed with palladium, rhodium, iridium, osmium and ruthenium, and sometimes in larger nodules, with gold and traces of silver, and with copper, iron and lead. It is found among the Ural mountains, in Russia; in Brazil, San Domingo, Borneo, Ceylon, California and Australia. It is used for crucibles, retorts and other chemical apparatus, and for many other purposes where great infusibility renders it the only available metal. It is also used for the fine wires which pass through the glass globes of incandescent electric lamps, which connect the carbon loop with the wires outside; and its cost makes these lamps much higher than they otherwise would be. It is worth about the same price per pound as gold, the last quotation we have at hand being $70 per pound, or about $35.

The "Sucker" State.

R. A. M., West Plains, Mo., sends us another explanation of the origin of the term, "Sucker" for the people of Illinois. We were aware of it at the time we wrote the answer in the Bureau of Weekly BLADE of June 25, but consider it fanciful and unfounded. However, we give it for what it is worth:

In the early days there were very few running streams of water fit to drink—there are none now. The prairies were wet and swampy, and inhabited by innumerable crayfish. In a dry time, their "chimneys" stood thick over the low prairies. The crayfish dug down to water, and in their holes the water was more pure than any other. The settlers had hollow canes, and lying down on the ground, "sucked" the water from the crayfish holes, and hence were called "suckers," and the state the "Sucker" state.

Steam Across the Atlantic.

J. T. C., Chitwood, Oregon, asks: "In what year did the first steamship cross the Atlantic from New York or Liverpool? The first steamship that could cross the Atlantic between these ports. The first steamer which crossed that ocean was the Savannah, in 1819, to Russia, by way of England; but we do not know when she returned and she touched. She returned from St. Petersburg direct to New York, in 26 days. In 1833 the Sirius started from Cork on April 4, and the Great Western from Bristol on April 8. These steamers reached New York on April 23, the first in the morning, the other in the afternoon. If any reader can give name of steamer, and date, which first crossed from New York to Liverpool, we shall be glad to publish it.

"Bechtler" Gold Coins.

F. M. S., Metropolis, Ill.: 1.—The "Bechtler" gold coins were made by C. Bechtler, the father, and A. Bechtler, the son, from gold found in the Carolinas and Georgia, from 1831 to 1853, and were of the denominations of $1, $2.50 and $5.00. Those made from Georgia gold are so marked, those from Carolina gold are so distinguished. The elder Bechtler was a German conservative, who lived in Rutherford county, and who had sufficient skill to divide up the gold found in those flush times into tokens for convenient circulation, in the then backwoods of the state.

2.—We have no idea why your half-dollars of 1827 differ from those common of that date. Better consult some expert in old coins.

The Beaver.

F. C. F., Portland, Mich., writes in reply to a recent query by C. C.: "It is claimed that the beaver sucks the air out of the timber, and that when it will sink. Take a small piece of a cherry limb, and made it sink by sucking on the end of it, holding the other end in the water, but after I sealed it, I could not make it sink. It is possible that enough air was sucked out of the bark to sink it. Question for C. C.: Does the stick raise when the beaver gnaws the bark off under the water, or only after he takes it out and peels it?"

American Tin Plate.

L. V., Horse Cave, Ky.: You will find in the Weekly BLADE of June 18, fourth page, first column, an article entitled "Tin and Tin Plate in the United States," which contains the names of the firms already manufacturing tin plate, the names of those erecting buildings, and of those which are preparing to do so. The iron or steel sheets are rolled in this country. Tell your informant that he is evidently behind the times, and what is what he says may have been true six months ago, it is true no longer.

Profit on Coinage.

J. F. A., Pierce's Station Tenn., asks: "Under the present law for coining silver, what per cent does the government make?" Theoretically it makes the difference between the bullion price of silver and coinage value, in coining silver dollars. As the amount of silver is worth 78 cents, it would make 22 per cent. It makes more on the smaller coins because they are not full weight of silver. However, this profit is only apparent, because the government only takes this coin back at its face value, and consequently makes nothing in reality.

Loans by Government.

J. K., Pennsboro, W. Va., asks: "Why is it any more class legislation for the government to issue money and loan it directly to the farmer at 2 per cent, than it is to issue money and loan it to the banks at 1 per cent?"

Tell us what you mean by the last part of your question. When, how much money did the government loan to National banks at 1 per cent?

Free Coinage.

H. K. H., Moore Co., Tenn., and

A. F. D., Peace Creek, Kans.: By the "free and unlimited coinage of silver" is meant simply that any one may have the privilege of taking silver to the mint and have it coined into standard dollars of the present weight and fineness, which are to be a legal tender for all debts, public and private.

Short Replies.

M. F., Arcade, N. Y.: We never heard of the author you mention.

J. F. L., Manhattan, Kan.: The clipping you send us is false in every statement.

C. A. B., McKeesport, Pa.: We are unable to give the authors of the quotations which you send.

C. E. L., Valley Mills, N. Y.: We regret that we have not reliable directions for the purpose you ask.

L. C., Stittsville, Mich.: We do not know the provisions of your state liquor law. Ask some one who is posted.

J. F. T., Oswego, Kan.: We will try to give a paper-plating formula later in a series of articles on plating.

M. M., Carthage, Mo.: There are homes for old ladies in nearly all the large cities, but we have not full information in regard to them.

M. E. H., St. Cloud, Minn.: The Chinese people are called "Celestials" because they call their own country the "Celestial Empire."

D. M., Great Bend, Kansas: The probability is that the almanacs nowadays are far more accurately computed than they were 30 years ago.

E. K., Toledo, O.: For information about the public lands in the state of Washington, address a letter of inquiry to the "Register of the United States Land office," at either North Yakima, Olympia, Seattle, Spokane Falls, Vancouver, Walla Walla or Waterville, Washington.

S. C., Brookfield, Conn., asks: "What deposits the egg which produces the tent caterpillar, and what insect is it?" Will some reader answer?

E. E. T., Elm Grove, Ill.: To find out the actual cost of cigars per thousand to the manufacturer, consult some one engaged in the business.

W. N. B., Cory, Ind., asks: "On what day of the week and day of the month did the Presidential election in November, 1840, occur?" Will some one answer?

B. F. M., Webster, Iowa: No plant springs up except from a seed or from a slip of root. Even the fungi are produced from spores carried by the air, or lying dormant in the soil.

E. F. K., Swartz Creek, Mich., and J. M. G., Oswego, Kan.: The writer of the "Money-maker Series" is now preparing to go on with the successive numbers. He has been too busy hitherto to give sufficient time to it.

A. J. S., Kerbyville, Mo.: 1.—If a stone be dropped from the masthead of a vessel, it will strike on the same spot, whether the vessel be in motion or at rest. 2.—Wheat does not turn to cheat, although many people think so.

O. C. C., Van Alstyne, Tex.: The inscription on your violin is much abbreviated. It means: "This violin was made by Friedrich August Glass, after the model of Antony Stradivarius. Made at Cremona, in 1736." Probably that is the genuine label of the maker; only an expert can tell, however.

J. Z. M., East Richland, O., asks where to find the following quotation:

"Yet but three? Come one more,
Two of both kinds make up four.
Here she comes, curst and sad;
Cupid is a knavish lad,
Thus to make poor females mad."

Will some reader of THE BLADE answer?

I. Y., Viola, Oregon: 1.—All ships, whether foreign or not, pay port dues at any port at which they either take on or discharge cargoes—and not only in this country, but in all others. 2.—Steamers on our lakes and rivers, engaged in passenger traffic, do not pay any fee to the government; but they are compelled by law to have their pilots and engineers examined and licensed by the government.

M. J. F., Lynn, Ind.: 1.—The Cobden Club is a British society which takes its name from Richard Cobden, the originator of the free trade policy in that country. Its leading object is to spread free trade doctrines over the world. 2.—The Prohibition vote for members of Congress in the entire United States at the November election of 1890 was 198,880, in a total vote of 5,042,140. The total vote of the Prohibition party for Fisk for President in 1888 was 257,243.

A. R. M., Concordia, Kan.: 1.—The United States government has issued bonds at various times throughout its history. The first bonds issued under the constitution were, we think, for a loan of $2,750,000, in 1790. We have no data as to their wording. The latest issue is the present 4 per cents. 2.—You will find all about national bank reserves in the last two issues of the Finance Primer.

M. S., Oketo, Kans.: The Roman Catholic church, the Greek church, the Coptic church and probably the church of England, date back their origin to the time of the Apostles. It is impossible for us, in the space at our command in the Bureau, to give you a history of Christianity, which would be necessary in order to tell you what you ask, viz: a history of the Catholic church.

C. S. S., Chelsea, Mich., asks "how money gets into circulation from the mints." We have free coinage of gold, and any one owning gold may take it to the mint and have its value in gold coin. Silver bullion is sold by the mint to those who wish it. No government money can otherwise get into circulation except by being paid from the treasury, as provided by some appropriation bill.

T. W. M., Hickory Grove, Ky.: The duty on imported sugar, subject thereto, is paid at the port of entry. A port of entry is not necessarily the port where the vessel lands. There are a number of interior cities which are denominated ports of entry, where goods may be taken from the vessel and transported in bond to those cities; but the duty must be paid there before the goods pass into the hands of the person for whom they were intended.

H. W. H., Norway, Iowa: 1.—We do not understand your question. Make it plainer, and tell what country you mean. 2.—There is no law fixing any qualifications for a Cabinet officer, or candidate for the Presidency, however, unless he possesses the constitutional qualifications required for a President, though he may hold a Cabinet office without them. 3.—We have given the five new states and their capitals several times within the past year.

W. N. S., Kerbyville, Mo.: 1.—It is possible for frogs or fish to be taken up by a waterspout during a violent storm, be carried a few miles, and then dropped to the ground; but it is impossible for them to remain in the clouds any length of time. 2.—Plumb-lines are in reality not parallel. If they were prolonged, they would meet at the center of the earth. The variation from parallelism is too small, however, to have any perceptible effect in building walls.

E. D. T., Grimsville, Pa.: 1.—The leading ideas of the People's party are the free coinage of silver, the loaning of government money on farm mortgages, and free land, and free trade. 2.—The party has not affected the country's prosperity so far, because it has not had an opportunity to do so; but if it should be successful, so as to force it into power in political power, it would undoubtedly prove injurious. The carrying out of these schemes through legislation would wreck our finances, and cause a season of hard times as terrible as those following the crash of 1857.

W. H. B., Delta, O.: 1.—When France gave up her control of Canada, at the end of the French and India war, she kept, by treaty, the islands of Miquelon, Langley and St. Pierre, on the southern coast of Newfoundland; and certain fishing rights along the adjacent shore of Newfoundland. 2.—The state senatorial districts in Ohio were changed the past session. The constitution provides that this shall be done by a commission consisting of the governor, secretary of state, and auditor of state; and the Democrats kicked because the majority was "unfairly" drawn the last two officials, a majority of the board, being Republicans.

J. H. W., Trinidad, Colo.: 1.—The largest gun so far made in the United States, and the largest owned by our government, is the new twelve-inch gun, just completed. 2.—On being introduced to a lady, a gentleman is proper to shake hands, if both are of the male sex. If a gentleman is introduced to a lady, the hand-shaking is omitted unless the lady offers her hand. 3.—James G. Blaine was elected to the national House of Representatives in 1862, where he served for fourteen years. In 1876 he was elected to the Senate, serving until he became secretary of State under President Garfield. Mr. Garfield, not Mr. Blaine, who hired a substitute during the war, and failed to pay him all he had promised.

—The peculiar enervating effect of summer weather is driven off by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which "makes the weak strong."

A Continental Flag.

Probably the only original continental flag in existence is that in the possession of the City Troop of Philadelphia. It was carried by that organization all through the revolutionary war. "It is spread," says the Philadelphia *Record*, "between two large pieces of plate glass, and is kept constantly air tight. The probabilities are that were it removed from this case it would fall to pieces. In design it is somewhat similar to the English jack. The design was made by a committee, of which Benjamin Franklin was a member, in 1776. A few years later the first American standard accepted by Congress was submitted and adopted. It was known as the constellation flag, and was similar to the one now in use, with the exception of the thirteen stars on a blue background."

Do you want to invest in timber lands in Oregon or Washington, or city property in Aberdeen, the manufacturing and commercial center of Southwestern Washington? If so, write to J. A. Hood, Aberdeen, Wash.

Wolf-skin Rugs.

The Esquimau hunter puts a chunk of fat on a sharpened stick and fastens it to a wooden stake planted in the ground. In licking off the fat the wolf cuts his tongue and, maddened by the taste of the blood, continues to lick the sharp stone. Other wolves, attracted by the smell of blood, gather around. In their fury they turn upon each other and the end of the fight is like the historic tragedy of the Kilkenny cats—there are no survivors. All the hunter has to do is to remove the skins and rebait his savage trap.

Cause to Fear.

Farmer Peastraw—Is this horse afraid of the cars?

Jock Key—He ought not to be. I got him from the street railroad company.—[N. Y. Herald.

Why Will You

Continue to use medicine containing mercury and poison, when you know that it will ruin your health. Swift's

S. S. S.

Specific S.S.S. while it contains no mercury or poison of any kind, it is the only permanent cure for contagious Blood Taint, or inherited scrofula.—

IS PURELY VEGETABLE.

Beware of cheap imitations and so-called blood purifiers claiming to be just as good. There is only one S. S. S. Take nothing else.

BOOK ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES FREE.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

The Soldiers' Census Blank.

All comrades are earnestly requested, if they have not already done so, to fill out the Union soldiers' census blank, found in another column, and mail it at once, addressed "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C." Also call the attention of every comrade who does not read THE BLADE to the blank and have him do likewise. If you have not enough blanks, send us the names and postoffice addresses of comrades who desire to use them, and we will mail to each one a sample copy of THE BLADE containing it. Please do this at once.

One Yank's "Punishment."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Allow me to chip in with the rest of the discontented "Federals," Republicans, and "Sons of Confederates," "Bubs," and Dan Knights, and give the unregenerate rebels their due! To use C. Y. Roberts's words "I have suffered untold hardships and miseries on account of being a Republican," or for having been a "Union soldier;" or it may be it is because I am an old-time Abolitionist; or it is possible th at it is for neither of the foregoing reasons, but for some other "untold" or unthought of one. Charges have been preferred by the aforementioned writers, and I will file specifications and leave it to "the camp" to judge our cause.

I was born an Abolitionist. My ancestors for four generations had been Quakers, and of course I had it in its most malignant form. When the "Free Soilers" organized I voted with them. When the Republican party sprang into existence I became a Republican, and voted for Fremont and Abraham Lincoln. I enlisted in the Union army for the purpose of setting the negro free, served three years, and saw his freedom accomplished. I am an Abolitionist still. I came to Alabama in 1886, and whenever I have been questioned as to my political opinions, I have given the foregoing as my answer, and I have never found a man here that did not freely admit that he never thought slavery right, and add that he was glad that it had been done away with.

I came here alone, old and poor—too poor to purchase a team after securing my home, seed and farming implements.

The people here seemed pleased to have a Northern man among them. But see how they treated me! An old Confederate let me have a yoke of oxen during the entire first season, with which to do my work. One of them died, and when I returned the remaining one, the Confederner would neither accept remuneration for the use of the team, nor for the dead ox. It is evident that the Confederates "think no more of a Northern man than they did of a nigger before the war!"

I was sick in 1887; nearly died; but these Johnnies could not bear to see me slip through their hands so easily. They hadn't punished the Yank enough to gratify their "devilish" dispositions! So they came with the best physicians in the county—stayed with me and brought me through. Then they paid my doctor bill!

Should such treatment of a Northern man be called human?

Last July I applied for a pension. These same rebs went as witnesses, and the justice refused his fee, with the remark that he thought "every man that served in the Union army should have a pension!" The county judge refused his fee from another Yank, on the same ground. They seem to look on a Union soldier so heavily, that they will not take from him what the law allows! A bad place, surely, for a Union soldier!

I believe that Roberts, Chumley and the "Son of a Confederate" must be in a very bad neighborhood. Or it is barely possible that they are themselves such disagreeable people that they could not live peaceably any place, and write only to put the blame of their punishment upon their neighbors' religion or politics.

Everyone is not capable of running a whole neighborhood. Few are able to rule themselves. If these people will take themselves in hand they will doubtless find their trouble within themselves. Northern men—Union soldiers, Republicans—no matter what the opinions of the man may be, if he is a manly man he will be treated with more considerate kindness here than in any other place I have been in over sixty years. Such is my experience.—HENRY KIRBY, Co. H, 93d Ills. Inft.

The Ladies Are Welcome.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—IN THE BLADE, June 18, "Soldier's Wife" timidly joins the circle about the the Camp Fire, saying she is in dread lest the door be closed against her; and apologetically remarks that "women are such a bother." The old soldiers have never yet found them so. Such as wives, mothers, daughters and widows are ever welcome visitors at the Camp Fire. Even though "Soldier's Wife" was young at the time of the rebellion, the fact that she "lived in the hot-bed of secession in Missouri," is sufficient proof that she can relate truthful accounts of the "gruesome sights of war" that come under her notice, and which would so impress her mind with horror that she could never forget.

Such incidents as can be related by the girls of that period ('61 to '65), and who lived in the regions over-run by both armies, are what the veterans love to hear and read. We can write of things we saw, or of things told us during those stirring times, but it does not send the blood leaping through our old veins with the rush that is felt when listening to the plain recital of fact by one of the youngsters (girls or boys) having their homes in the very midst of the bloodiest scenes enacted during the war. Numerous are the histories of the great battles, besides the experience of many comrades in the army, but the pure hellishness of life on the border, the suffering endured by our friends while living in the midst of their enemies, is a bloody page that can only see the light through the thousands that were then children, but have now grown to manhood and womanhood.

I had hoped to hear from some of them oftener than we have. "Bub" has written some significant incidents, and I am anxious when Friday comes to get THE BLADE, to look over the Camp Fire. The letter of "Soldier's Wife" interested me intensely, for from just such sources must be secured the facts for completing the dark side of the bloodiest page in the history of our country. Come again, sister, and rest assured you are welcome. To hear from the sons and daughters is our greatest wish at all times. We will gladly make room for all such at the Camp Fire. You cannot deplore the the "bickerings" we have on account of the ill-grained "deacons" more than we. Like all the world we have among us the bad and the good. The good, I hope, predominate in the Camp Fire. We invite honest criticism at all times. The only criticism I have had in the Camp Fire of late was by a comrade accusing me outright of employing the editor to assist me with my work. It is hard to decide, even then, whether the comrade was striking at me or the editor. Perhaps the critique will explain! However, those fellows are apt to dodge the main issue and take refuge in silence.

There is one thing that "Soldier's Wife" says, that is just as true now as it was in '65—that is, that the South, as a body, has no love for us of the North, especially the G. A. R., W. R. C., S. of V., or kindred orders originating from the veterans discharged from the armies of the Union. Yet the order of Confederate Veterans stands high in the estimation of certain "sap-heads" in the North, if one is to judge from the way those gentry smirk when talking of that organization. To a neighbor of Alliance proclivities, I was recently reading, from a Southern paper, resolutions adopted by the Confederate Veterans, urging the legislators of their several states to demand the compilation of a book (to be used in the public schools of the South) setting forth the sacredness of the "lost cause," and showing wherein the C. V.'s were justified in rebelling; and thus teach the young generation of the New South that their fathers were not traitors. But my neighbor merely "sniffed the air" and remarked that there were "too many of them to be traitors!"—DAN KNIGHT, 5th Iowa Cav.

Revered the "Boys in Blue."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I am an interested reader of THE BLADE, especially the Camp Fire. I turn to that first every week. I certainly would like to have a photo of Uncle Dan Knight. I often wonder if there are any among the "old boys" who stopped one night at a big log house on a farm in Maryland. I think they had got away from the rebs and were trying to get North; at any rate, my father kept them until after breakfast. I was small then, and looked on blue coats and brass buttons as belonging to the angels, almost. We often wondered if those men ever reached their homes. There were eight or ten of them. If any of the "boys" see this, and who remember sleeping on the floor, and on a pile of hay in an old log stable, I hope they will relate their "experience" on that occasion, for the edification of Camp Fire readers. For my part, I would prefer that more space be devoted to the soldiers' letters in THE BLADE. —M. M. R.

Knocks Out "J. L."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In THE BLADE, May 28, I noticed "J. L's." account of the battle of Prairie Grove, which contains so many statements that are intended to give a wrong impression, that I can not refrain from answering, though his article was directed at Comrade Wiggins. He fails to answer a single point made by Comrade W., and "gives me fits" from the start.

If he had been on "tother side" I would let it pass; but I don't feel like being disputed by one who shows his colors so plainly.

He says "Hindman and Marmaduke did not sleep with Blunt, on the night of the 7th inst., inside his lines." I did not say they "slept" at all. They probably put in the night playing poker and drinking bad whisky. Not with Blunt, but in Gen. Herron's camp. I saw them enter our lines about 8 or 9 o'clock in the evening, and saw them leave in the morning about 4 o'clock.

Again, he says: "There was a flag of truce, said to have been sent by Blunt, to the effect that there would be no fighting on the 8th." Now, the truth is, the flag came from them, and for no other purpose than to give them a chance to sneak away—which they did before daylight, and at sunrise our boys were all over the ground held by the Confederates on our front. I, myself, was helping to gather their dead for burial before 9 o'clock. So you see "J. L." is "a little off," either in regard to time, or whose lines their generals held till 10 o'clock.

And further he says, "Our supplies were all at Van Buren, 60 miles away. It was clear we could not fight another day."

Now, boys, ain't that "pretty thin?" Where were our supplies? At Springfield, 160 miles distant; and as their's were so much handier, after resting a few days we went to Van Buren and got theirs!

In regard to numbers, I think "J. L." may be very nearly correct about their forces, if he only took account of the regular soldiers they had there; but they had followed the old plan, and had "robbed the cradle and the grave," from the Arkansas river to Fayetteville, and had brought into the fight hundreds of Union men and boys that were only too glad of an opportunity to leave them and join our army. The arms of this "citizen soldiery" consisted of everything, from a pop-gun to a cannon; from a tooth pick to a pitch-pork!

I understood at the time that those they had "enlisted for the campaign" increased their number to 20,000, while our force, all told, was 12,785 fighting men, including Col. Cloud's brigade of Indians; and don't you forget, "they were some in a bear fight," dodging from tree to tree, and bringing down something every shot. I always thought their yells scared the Johnnies out!

I recollect the day after the fight, I was looking over the ground where they fought, in company with a number of our boys, and made the remark that it did not seem that the fight had been very hard there, as the trees were not shot to pieces, as they were on our front.

"I reckon those Indians were not shooting at the trees!" said Comrade Stone; and after going a little farther we found what they "were shooting at."

One more point, and I will let "J. L." rest. Where did Hindman get the men to form "three lines" of infantry? We only had one line, and that was little more than a "skirmish line!"—S. S. MCKAY, Co. H, 37th Ills. Infty."

Another Round for "J. L."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In the Camp Fire May 28, there appeared an account of the battle of Prairie Grove, Ark., December 7, 1862, written by an ex-Confederate who signs himself "J. L.," and says he was a lieutenant under Gen. Shelby. "J. L." also thinks Comrade Wiggins did not see both sides of the conflict.

I was a high private in the front rank, and belonged to the 1st Iowa Battery. Gen. Blunt was in the bloody engagement at Prairie Grove, and if Comrade Wiggins did not "see both sides" of the encounter, I did.

Gen. Blunt encamped on Cane Hill on December 1. Gen. Hindman moved from Van Buren, and went into camp about twelve miles south of Gen. Blunt's position, and made an attack upon our pickets every morning, from December 4, until the 7th, driving them in, and acting as if he intended bringing on a battle. While he thus had our attention drawn in the direction of the picket lines, he was moving his army north of us. There was no line drawn except ours. Gen. Hindman did not intend to give us battle; he only desired to move his troops to the north of our position—and he was successful. He really intended to cut off our retreat. Hindman had the entire trans-Mississippi Confederate army, consisting of 20,000 men, while Gen. Blunt had 8,500 men at Cane Hill, and Herron had 3,000 men, making in all a force of 6,500 Union men that was engaged in the battle. Our cavalry did nothing at that battle.

Gen. Blunt left Cane Hill at 8 o'clock on December 7, and marched to Ray's Mills by the shortest route. We reached the battle ground at 1 o'clock p. m., and opened fire on a rebel battery that was stationed near the white house on the hill. We silenced the battery in twenty minutes, and then Gen. Hindman hurled his forces against us with all the power that was in them; but we repulsed the enemy every time, with heavy losses. Three regiments of rebel infantry charged on our battery just at dusk, but by greeting them with a double charge of canister, we gave them a bloody repulse. Then the Johnnies brought forward two batteries and opened fire on us; in 30 minutes we had silenced their guns.

"J. L." says the cavalry remained on the battle ground until next day, but couldn't fight because the supplies were at Van Buren. An ex-Confederate soldier (John Walker, of Missouri) has told me a number of times that Hindman had 20,000, and that their loss in that engagement was 1,000 men. He also stated that the Johnnies muffled their artillery wheels with blankets, and began the retreat at 11 o'clock that night. Walker belonged to the cavalry that formed the rear guard, and his regiment, he states, left the battle field at 1 o'clock a. m.

"J. L." also speaks of 400 prisoners. As we did not lose over 50 men, he must have counted them eight times over, or else the number looked large in his eyes. Our loss was 600 men, killed, wounded and missing. As for the flag of truce "J. L." speaks of, it is like the "line of agreement" of Blunt and Hindman, in which each were to have all the arms on their respective sides—there is not any truth in either statement. We were ready for the fray on the 8th, but failed to have our ambition gratified.—POLK TESTERMAN, 1st Kas. Battery.

The Half Has Never Been Told.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I would like to assure "Bub" and Comrade Dan Knight that they never told half the truth in regard to treatment of Union men in the South during the war. There were many good men in the rebel army, but there were enough bad men to make it very unpleasant for loyal people. I will give one example among a hundred which I know to be true and can give the doubting ones the proof if they want it.

John and George Richardson, aged 17 and 19 respectively, sons of a widow, and who belonged to the same company the writer did, were captured. The "sons of chivalry" (?) cut off the Union boys' hands, gouged out their eyes, tore out their tongues and then tied the unfortunate victims to their horses' tails and dragged them about until dead. Comrade Knight, I never soldiered with any of your regiment, but the 1st and 3d Iowa contained some as good men as there were in the service. Had the comrade that never saw a dead cavalryman been with the old 3d Ark., he could have seen a few, both of blue and gray. I have nothing to say against the infantry; but each endured their share. In regard to Southern federals, I will say that they were just as true as any Northern men, and performed services which no Northern man could have done. We fought at a disadvantage, being suspicioned by friends, and knowing that if we were captured it was sure death. Comrades that feel like going over to the Democratic party should live in the South awhile. Do any of the 9th Iowa Cav. boys recollect the picnic they and the 3d Ark. boys had in July, 1865, at Lewisburg, Ark., with the 57th or 54th colored regiment?—A. L. C., Co. A, 3d Ark. Cav. Vols.

O. V. I. Reunion.

The 7th regiment, O. V. I., will hold its 26th annual reunion at Put-in Bay on Tuesday, August 4, and will remain in camp for one week.

Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines, one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

Wanted—P. O. address of Elbert S. Fox, 1st E. Tenn. Cav.; was in Jeffersonville Hospital, May and June, 1864.—R. C. RYAN, Centre, Ralls Co., Mo.

The Sunday School.

Christ and Nicodemus.

LESSON IV., SUNDAY, JULY 26, 1891.

Golden Text:—For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

LESSON TEXT.

(John 3:1-17.)

1. There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

2. The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

3. Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

4. Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? Can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

5. Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

6. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

7. Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

8. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh and whither it goeth; so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

9. Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be?

10. Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?

11. Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

12. If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?

13. And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.

14. And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

15. That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

16. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

17. For God s

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1891.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 112,000.

A FINANCE PRIMER.

37.—National Banks—Further Legal Safeguards.

There are some other facts about national banks that it is well to understand. Each note carries with it certain engagements binding upon the government. The provision for the redemption by the Treasurer binds the government to pay on demand all notes when presented in due form. In case of the failure of the bank, the law provides for the immediate redemption of all its notes at the Treasury. Of course, the government can lose nothing, for it has the bank's bonds in its vault, which can be sold, and the sum paid out thus replaced. To furnish additional security to the government in such an event, the law requires that if the bonds of the United States should decline below their par value, the banks must increase the amount of bonds, so that at all times their market value shall be 10 per cent greater than the amount of notes they secure. The government also has a first lien upon all the assets of the bank and upon the personal liability of the stockholders, so as to make good any possible deficiency. The government is also the gainer by the value of whatever notes may be destroyed or lost while outstanding. Hence it will be seen that the government can not possibly lose anything, while the gain to the people in the way of free circulation of these notes is very great.

The amount of national bank notes allowed in circulation was restricted so long as the currency of the country was unredeemable. Various acts from time to time were passed by Congress regulating this amount. The necessity for such a restriction was swept away when the government resumed specie payments, and since that time there has been no restriction on the number of national banks, nor upon the amount of aggregate circulation.

The regulations discussed above, all pertain to the one function of issue. The law, however, regulates the other two functions—discount and deposit—of national banks. It provides that banks in the "reserve cities" must keep on hand constantly 25 per cent of the deposits. In all other national banks, the reserve must be 15 per cent. The following are the reserve cities:

Boston, Albany, New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, New Orleans, Louisville, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha and San Francisco.

Any city having 50,000 inhabitants can now be made a "reserve city" upon application of three-fourths of the national banks in it; and any city having 200,000 inhabitants can be made a "central reserve city," upon application being made by three-fourths of its national banks. The "central reserve" cities now are: New York, Chicago and St. Louis.

The general requirement of the law is, that this reserve shall be "lawful money," which means coin or legal-tender notes of the United States. It is further provided that of any bank in a reserve city, half of its reserve may consist of cash deposits in any central reserve city; and for any bank outside of the reserve cities, three-fifths of its reserve may in like consist of deposits with banks in those cities. Whenever the reserve of any bank falls below the prescribed limit, that bank is not allowed to increase its liabilities by making any new loans or discounts, nor to make any dividend until the reserve has been restored. The Comptroller of the Currency is authorized to notify any bank, whose reserve is insufficient, to make it good. In case this is not done within 30 days, he may appoint a receiver, and wind up the bank's business.

38.—The Double Profit Fallacy.

A very great many people who, however, have but a limited knowledge of financial operations, have become unduly exercised as to the rate of profit which the national banks have obtained from their right to issue notes secured by a deposit of bonds. The case is not the whit different from that of banks which use their deposits to make investments in interest-bearing securities. That notion of many people, that the national banks have a peculiar opportunity of making a double profit "by receiving both the interest earned by their bonds and the interest earned by the loan of their notes issued upon the bonds," is entirely erroneous. Every bank does what is exactly the same thing—uses its capital as a means to purchase securities, and whatever credit it can employ in addition.

A great number of state banks of issue were converted into national banks after the passage of the national banking law. A comparison of the accounts of such banks before and after they had become national banks, shows in every case that a deposit of part of their property in the treasury gave them no source of profit they did not enjoy before. The Comptroller of the Currency's report for 1883, page 13, contains an estimate, in which it is shown that the actual profit obtained by the banks from their right of circulation does not exceed $46 on $90,000 of notes.

Every intelligent person who gives the subject a little thought will see that every bank, no matter whether national or private, must necessarily receive interest earned by the investment of its capital, and also interest earned by what may be called the investment of its credit; and the fact that the national banks, like all other banks, have this opportunity for making credit as well as capital yield a profit, does not depend in the least upon the system by which their notes are secured. A bank's deposits yield it a profit in precisely the same way as its notes, and generally much larger in amount. We are inclined to believe, from many letters we receive, that this one feature is the cause of the extremely bitter yet ignorant opposition to the national banking system. If it constitutes any objection at all, it is to banking *per se*, and not to the national banks exclusively.

There is, however, a practical answer to the assumption that the national banks make extraordinary profits out of their circulation. By the act of 1874, Congress provided that any bank might deposit "lawful money" with the treasurer of the United States to enable him to redeem its notes, and thereupon withdraw a proportional amount of the bonds deposited, provided that the amount of its bonds left in deposit be not less than $25,000. Several important banks had not chosen to issue notes, though required by law to maintain a deposit of bonds. When this act of 1874 was passed, they then had an opportunity to withdraw their bonds in excess of the $50,000 legal limit, and a considerable number of other banks reduced their notes to the $15,000 limit, which is 90 per cent of the minimum deposit of bonds. Every one knows that national bank circulation has been declining for a long period. It is not to be supposed, if there was any extraordinary money made by it, that the banks would voluntarily relinquish this source of profit; and this fact shows more strongly than any mere words the fallacy of supposing that national banks made an extraordinary profit out of their note circulation.

The highest point reached by national bank circulation in this country after the resumption of specie payments was at the close of the year 1881, when it stood above $325,000,000. From that point its decline has been very rapid. At the close of 1890, it stood below $123,000,000. We will now explain why this has been the case.

Up to the spring of 1881, two-thirds of the bonds held by banks to secure their circulation bore interest at not less than 5 per cent, and a considerable amount at 6 per cent. With that year began the refunding of the bonds at lower rates of interest. As every one knows, the two issues of bonds now outstanding bear interest at 4 and 4½ per cent respectively, and Secretary FOSTER is about to extend the 4s at 2 per cent. The banks, therefore, can do better with their money than to put it in bonds which bring them only from 2 to 4 per cent, even though this allows them to use 90 per cent of their face value in circulating notes. This of itself shows that there is no extraordinary profit in national bank circulation—that there are more profitable ways of using the money than investing it in the bonds necessary to secure that circulation.

ONE CAUSE OF POVERTY, AND ITS CURE.

The Chicago *Tribune* has just published a brief table which is of considerable interest to every student of the liquor question. The population of Chicago is in round numbers 1,200,000. A recent report of the city board of health gives the number of firms and persons engaged in various occupations. From that report the *Tribune* takes the figures in the following table, which shows the number of inhabitants to each saloon, meat market, etc.:

Saloon	217	Grocery	377
Meat market	770	Drug store	2,000
Lawyer	450	Doctor	700
Cigar shop	900	Officeholder	120

The officeholders are at the head of the procession, and the saloons come next. Notice the great jump there is from the saloon to the grocery and meat market, both of which cater to the prime necessity of mankind—food. The *Tribune* remarks that "there is one municipal and government employe for every 120 Chicagoans, men, women and children; that is a good record, and it shows where the taxes go."

That paper might well also remark that there is one saloon for every 217 people—men, women and children—in Chicago, and that this shows where the money goes. It shows why there is so much poverty in the slums of Chicago; it shows why vice is so rampant there; it shows why it is the breeding-place of anarchy and the hot bed of socialism. Probably every one remembers how in his childhood, the familiar adage was dinned into his ears, "You can't have your cake, and eat it, too." This adage has its application to Chicago, and in fact to every other city in the land. Poor men desire to become wealthy, but they desire also to satisfy their appetites and passions at the same time.

If an intelligent man, of sound body and mind, and with a good trade at his command, desires to accumulate property, there is no country in the world in which he can so easily do so as in the United States. The rate of wages is higher here than in any other country in the world, and higher, too, in proportion to the cost of living. It is not difficult for a young man, unmarried, and with no one dependent upon him, to save half of his wages. All he has to do is to open an account with a savings bank, figure out how much is absolutely necessary for his living expenses, and when he draws his weekly pay to immediately deposit every penny above this sum and leave it deposited. As soon as his accumulations reach $100 or so, it is not difficult to invest it safely at a good rate of interest, as a loan; or he can purchase a vacant lot in a growing portion of the city, and hold it for a rise; or he can erect a house thereon, and sell house and lot at a good round profit. These are simply instances. The ways are very numerous in which, after a small sum has been accumulated, it can be increased with reasonable rapidity.

Right there comes the test. It is not difficult to make this first accumulation—the nest-egg of the future fortune—if a man once makes up his mind to do so; but it is the indisposition of the average workingman or employe to do this, which is the great cause of poverty. Men desire to have their cake and to eat it at the same time. They wish to get all the possible enjoyment which their money will procure at once, unmindful of the fact that the extravagant habits which they are then acquiring will hang like a millstone around their necks and utterly prevent any saving when the care of a wife and family are added. After a few years a man finds that it is a constant struggle to make both ends meet, and he sees no hope of any betterment of the future. If he gets an increase in wages or salary, he finds that by some strange process his needs or desires increase suddenly in the same ratio; and month after month goes around and find him either with empty pockets or struggling with debt. Some men cease struggling, give themselves up to selfish indulgence, and go swiftly down the declivity which lands them in a drunkard's grave. Others become soured and embittered at the world, look upon all men who have made savings as their natural enemies, and fall into the communistic idea that "all wealth is robbery." It is a peculiarity of human nature that a man very rarely places the fault where it should belong—on his own shoulders. He does not blame himself for being extravagant and reckless with his money, but blames other men because they are not so, and therefore, because they save.

The figures in the above table, showing the number of inhabitants to the saloon, reveal one great reason why men are poor. It is simply because they are patrons of the saloon. One of the first effects of liquor when it is taken into the stomach is, to make the drinker "feel jolly." All his cares and troubles are forgotten; he becomes generous to the point of profusion; every man he meets is hail fellow well met; and if he happens to be in congenial company, several dollars will melt away in "treating," with nothing to show for it the next morning except that sensation known to German students as "katzenjammer."

It may be laid down as a maxim that a man who has nothing to depend upon but his own exertions, is certain to die a poor man if he becomes habituated to drinking. A man cannot be a drinker—"one of the boys"—and save money. Aside from the wastefulness which the habit entails in paying for the liquor which the man himself consumes and that with which he treats others, it also causes a considerable waste of time each year. A man will drink too much, and be obliged to take a day or two off in order to sober up; or he drinks when his bodily functions are deranged, becomes ill and loses time until he recovers. The ways are very numerous in which the drinking habit, directly or indirectly, keeps a man down in the groove of poverty. There is no more potent factor in the production of poverty and pauperism than this habit; and those economists who are vexing their souls in the endeavor to find the cause and cure of poverty, if they desire to quit theorizing and adopt practical work, cannot do better than to join in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

"MCKINLEY PRICES" LOWER.

The *American Economist*, a weekly paper published in New York, and devoted to protection, is doing excellent work in showing the fallacy of the free trade cry of high prices. It proves this from the New York *Dry Goods Economist*, a trade paper devoted entirely to the dry goods trade, whose market reports and price quotations are of the highest reliability, and which are used by dry goods men all over the country. In a recent number the former paper takes up the prices of cotton flannels, quoting its figures from the *Dry Goods Economist:*

PRICES OF TWENTY-FIVE KINDS OF COTTON FLANNELS.

TRADE NAME OF FABRIC.	Prices Now Under New Tariff.		Prices Six Months Before New Tariff.	
	Brown.	Bleached.	Brown.	Bleached.
D	6-2	7-2	7	8
H	7	8	7½	8½
P	8	9	8¾	9¾
T	8-1	9-1	8¾	9¾
A	9	10	9½	10½
Y	10	11	10½	11¾
L	11	12	11½	12½
XX	12	13-2	12⅝	14
XXX	13	14-2	13⅝	15
XXXX	13	14-2	13⅝	15
M	5-2	6-2	6	7
U	6	7	6¾	7½
U	6-2	7-2	7	8
GU	7	8	7½	8½
B	7-2	8-2	8	9
N	8-1	9-1	8¾	9¾
O	9	10	9½	10½
E	10	11	10½	11½
Z	10-2	11-2	12	13
V	11	12	11½	13
W	12	13-2	12⅝	14
G	13*	14-2	13⅝	15
Rx	15	16-2	15½	17
R	16	18	17	18½
Massachusetts R	6-3	7-3	7¼	8¼

*Probably meant for 13.

The first two columns give the prices on June 20, 1891, eight months after the going into effect of the new tariff law; the last two columns are the prices on April 5, 1890, six months before the new tariff became operative. It will be seen by a glance at the figures that the prices now are much lower than they were a year ago last April.

It is very easy for the free trade liars to shout that the tariff is a tax, and that prices are higher under the new tariff than they were under the old; but the market reports show up their falsehoods. Facts are the things which tell; and the facts are on the side of protection and the new tariff. The free traders were happily characterized by President HARRISON in 1888 as "students of maxims and not of markets." As long as they mouth free trade assertions they are all right; but the minute they apply the test of truth, by comparing market reports, the fallacy of the cry that prices are higher under the new tariff is at once made apparent.

SEVENTY YEARS OF IMMIGRATION.

The United States treasury department is engaged in the work of compiling statistics which will be of very great value. They are the figures of foreign immigration to this country from 1820, when the official record was commenced down to the present time. Seventy years or the span of human life according to the psalmist. The grand total of seventy years of immigration is 15,639,678 persons of all ages, distributed as follows.

Germany	4,55[illegible],719
Ireland	3,501,083
England	2,460,184
British North America	1,020,083
Norway and Sweden	949,330
Austria and Hungary	464,475
Italy	414,516
France	350,192
Russia and Poland	356,338
Scotland	329,192
China	292,578
Switzerland	174,333
Denmark	147,237
All others	600,000

The important fact is to be remembered that more than one-third of this enormous total has come over in the last ten years, or 5,246,613, of whom 2,483,904 are set down as having no trade or occupation. Of these five millions, only 540,411 are put down as skilled workmen. The element of danger in this immigration for the past decade is undoubtedly in the two millions and a half who have no occupation. The addition of that enormous army of ignorant and untrained foreigners, largely from countries whose people have neither racial nor religious sympathy with America, her people or her institutions, is undoubtedly a peril to this country. The Scotch, the English, the Irish and the Germans can assimilate with our own population in the course of two or three generations. Immigrants from the Latin and Asiatic races do not assimilate. There are facts here which require the most careful study on the part of every patriotic American. It is time that a distinction were drawn between immigrants capable of assimilating and who come here prepared to abandon their allegiance to the lands of their nativity and to take upon themselves not only the privileges, but the duties and obligations of Americans, and the non-assimilable, the degraded, the pauper and the criminal classes.

THE BOND EXTENSION PLAN.

The original amount of 4½ per cent bonds issued was $250,000,000. All of these have been bought in by the government and retired except $50,869,300. These bonds mature on September 1 next. Secretary of the Treasury FOSTER has issued a circular stating that these bonds will be continued during the pleasure of the government, with interest at 2 per cent per annum, upon presentation by the holders with a request to that effect. If such request is not made, the bonds will be redeemed. Practically, however, the bulk of the bonds will be extended, and used as a basis for national bank circulation.

This will have a favorable effect on business affairs. Had the bonds been redeemed at maturity, it would have made necessary a retirement of $20,375,000 in national bank currency. The extension of the entire issue will not only keep this much in circulation, but will permit the issue of $25,408,000 more, as it is understood that these bonds which are not already used as security for national bank circulation will at once be applied to that purpose. It is certainly better to increase the currency by $25,000,000 than to decrease it by $20,000,000, considering the present financial situation and the uncertainties in which it will be involved for the next few months. Secretary FOSTER, in making this extension, will be endorsed by the business world and the people generally.

Speaking of this bond matter, it may not be out of place to remind the reader that the surplus, which was such a source of anxiety to Democratic politicians while it was in the treasury, and which is equally a cause of anxiety to them now that it is paid out, has been used in the liquidation of bonds. A glance at the history of bonds redeemed since President HARRISON's administration came into power in 1889 will prove interesting. At the beginning of that fiscal year, there were outstanding, in round numbers, $676,000,000 of 4 per cents and $140,000,000 of 4½s. There are now outstanding $560,000,000 of the 4s, and $51,000,000 of the 4½s; hence since that time the amount of the 4s has been reduced by $116,000,000 and of the 4½s by $89,000,000. This makes a total reduction of $205,000,000 of interest bearing debt. It is very easy, with these figures at hand, to show where the surplus has gone. It has not been voted away extravagantly, as the Democratic liars wish to make the people believe, but has been applied to the nation's debt. If the government had been extravagant and wasteful of its money, the business world would not be anxious to take its bonds at 2 per cent interest per annum, the lowest rate at which a government loan was ever floated in the history of the world.

THE GOLD WILL COME BACK.

For some time past the shipments of gold to Europe have been unusually large. In the month of June over $20,000,000 were taken out by steamer for European account. This drain, it has been thought by certain people, might have a depressing influence in the United States, but the shrewd financiers could discover nothing in it to cause alarm, as this country is in position to meet all demands for gold by Europe, and have plenty to spare.

The wheat harvest in the winter wheat belt is threshing out much better than was anticipated, and the harvest of spring wheat promises to be equally as satisfactory. It has been estimated that the wheat crop of the United States for the year 1891 would be 500 millions of bushels, but under favorable conditions for getting the spring wheat into bin, the outturn of threshing would indicate a crop of 550 millions of bushels.

The home needs of this country for the year are placed at 302 million bushels for food consumption, and 55 million bushels for seed leaving 193 million bushels for export, including wheat reduced to flour. Bradstreet's estimate of the wants of Europe are estimated for the coming year as 144 million bushels in Great Britain; 120 millions in France; in Italy 40 million bushels; in Belgium and Holland, 36 millions; in Germany 20 millions; in other European countries 28 millions; making a total of 288 millions of bushels.

The average annual exports of wheat during the past few years have been of wheat and wheat to flour: From the United States, 105 million bushels; from Russia, 112 millions; from India, 26 millions of bushels, or a total of 243 millions of bushels.

At present the outlook for the wheat harvest is much less favorable in Russia than it was two weeks ago, and it is fair to assume that her exports will be less this year than the average for the past three years.

The deficiency in Europe will have to come from the United States; and if late estimates of European shortage are to be relied upon, the available 193 millions of the United States will be readily taken. If 90 cents per bushel is received for our surplus, the enormous amount of $173,700,000 in gold will come from Europe, and with the millions that will be drawn from Europe by exports of cotton, the United States will be in position to meet the demands of the world for gold and have plenty left to give stability to bonds and paper currency such as the world has never witnessed.

THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

The Triple Alliance, or *dreibund*, is now a permanency for the next six years, having been renewed for that period. The signatory powers are Germany, Austria and Italy. The new treaty among these three powers is precisely like the old. Its entire object is to maintain the peace of Europe. It binds each of the three nations to come to the aid of any one of them which may be attacked by any other European nation. It does not operate, however, in case any one of the three nations begins war of its own accord against some one else. It is defensive, not aggressive.

The reason for this agreement is found in the various factors which threaten European peace. Russia, despite her internal troubles, has never got over the desire to carry her dominion to the Mediterranean, absorb what what is left of Turkey in Europe, and perhaps fix the capital of the Czars at Constantinople. Russia is thus a constant menace to both Germany and Austria. On the other side of Germany stands France, burning with a desire for revenge for the humiliation of the Franco-Prussian war and the loss of Alsace and Lorraine.

Austria stands in danger of destruction whenever Russia shall move forward to realize its long-cherished design of the capture of Constantinople. Italy finds her only security against French aggression, both in Europe and in Africa, in the friendship of her two more powerful neighbors to the north. There is no community of interest among these three nations, other than the desire to maintain peace and their present territorial boundaries in Europe. Other ones be sides them are interested in the preservation of the *status quo*, and England is believed by many in Europe to indorse the Triple Alliance, even if she is not a party thereto by secret agreement. So strong is this feeling in France that there is public resentment against England because of it. France and Russia are the only ones at present whose desires and expectations are for war. All the other European countries are for peace.

THE IOWA REPUBLICANS.

The campaign in Iowa this fall will be of national interest, and only second in importance to that of Ohio. It is a pleasure to note that the Republicans of that state, in convention at Cedar Rapids, were as unfaltering in their adhesion to Republican doctrine as were their brethren in Ohio. The speech of Hon. JOHN Y. STONE, as temporary chairman, is of the nature of a key-note. It shows up the schemes of the Democracy, and sounds the bugle call to the Republicans to sink minor differences, and rally around the standard in order that the Hawkeye State may be brought back to her proper place in the Republican ranks.

There was no opposition to the nomination of HIRAM C. WHEELER as candidate for governor. The Republicans are as enthusiastic in his support as are the Democrats in that of BOIES. Mr. WHEELER is a practical farmer, known and honored throughout the state, possessing in full the confidence of the agricultural community of Iowa. His nomination of itself will do much to harmonize the Iowa Republicans and put them in solid phalanx. If the speech of Temporary Chairman STONE is to be taken as an index of the temper of the convention, the high hopes of the Democrats, that they will be able to divide the Republican strength because of the difference of views on the question of prohibition, will prove to be ill-founded. Mr. STONE puts the case plainly, and shows where the question of prohibition belongs; he points out the double-dealing of the Democracy on this matter, and the obedience of the Republican party when in control of the state government, to the expressed will of the great majority of the people, irrespective of party, on the liquor question.

One of the significant occurrences of the convention was the tremendous cheering with which the name of Secretary BLAINE was greeted. Mr. STONE's words, "There is but one reciprocity, and JAMES G. BLAINE is its prophet," will become a campaign slogan in Iowa for 1892. It is to be noted in this connection, that the deserved tribute paid to President HARRISON's administration by Mr. STONE was received with the greatest favor by the convention. Probably an analysis would show that while the Republicans of Iowa are proud of President HARRISON and of the excellent administration he has given the country, their hearts turn to JAMES G. BLAINE as the greatest Republican and foremost statesman of his time.

LINCOLN AND HAMLIN.

The recent death of Hon. HANNIBAL HAMLIN has brought out a historical controversy as to why he was not nominated for the Vice Presidency on the Republican ticket in 1864. JOHN G. NICOLAY, who was Mr. LINCOLN's private secretary, sent a telegram of condolence to Mrs. HAMLIN, in which he stated that Mr. LINCOLN had been disappointed because Mr. HAMLIN was not renominated.

Col. A. K. MCCLURE, of Philadelphia, who assumes to speak from personal knowledge, contradicts this. He says that Mr. LINCOLN wished to have ANDREW JOHNSON, or some other Southern man for second place, for political effect; that Mr. LINCOLN communicated this wish to himself; and then he abuses Mr. NICOLAY for presuming to talk of matters of which he was ignorant. MCCLURE also calls on Gen. DANIEL E. SICKLES to corroborate the truth of his own statements.

To this Mr. NICOLAY responds in a somewhat acrid letter, in which he certainly throws considerable doubt on MCCLURE's claim that the President expressed any such wish to him personally. MCCLURE at that time was a third-rate political leader in Pennsylvania; and with such men as Senator CAMERON, GALUSHA A. GROW and others, who were ardent supporters of Mr. LINCOLN and his administration, and who led the Pennsylvania Republicans in favor of Mr. HAMLIN, it must be conceded that Col. MCCLURE's story is somewhat improbable.

Gen. SICKLES's letter, published elsewhere in to-day's issue of THE BLADE, falls utterly to corroborate Col. MCCLURE. SICKLES says that his mission to Tennessee was not with a view of ascertaining JOHNSON's fitness for the Vice Presidency, but to endeavor to bring his severe methods as military governor more into consonance with the milder ideas of Mr. LINCOLN. Furthermore, his talks with the latter, of which he gives the substance, render it very improbable that Mr. LINCOLN interfered in the slightest in the Vice Presidency.

A man with such a high standard of honor that he was reluctant, even at that crisis in the nation's history, to announce himself as a candidate for renomination, certainly would not attempt to influence a convention in its choice of a candidate for Vice President. General SICKLES's statements bear out accurately what Mr. NICOLAY says of President LINCOLN in his letter to MCCLURE; and it seems probable that the result of the controversy will be to show a weight of evidence in favor of NICOLAY and against MCCLURE.

THE STANDARD IN GERMANY.

The government of Germany is worrying over the problem of how to prevent the Standard Oil company from monopolizing the entire petroleum trade of that country. The cables recently contained a number of interviews with dealers in coal oil in Berlin, both wholesale and retail, which show a common belief that the Standard Oil company, which has absorbed the big importing houses, will try to gain control of the jobbing trade, and then of the retail business, all over Germany. The government is bitterly opposed to this; but it is still an unsolved problem as to how it can help itself. Every step taken by the Standard is an exact conformity with the law, and no measure yet proposed will prove anything more than temporary and ineffectual.

This point is that Germany must obtain her supply outside her own borders, unless a new and very productive oil territory should be discovered. The oil territory within the German empire is very small, and cuts no figure in supplying the total needs of the German people. The opposition of the German government does not seem to be on account of the price, but simply because a foreign corporation is gaining control of a very important article of daily necessity. The Standard has lowered the price, and made the German producers squirm so that they are ready to sell out to it, and retire from the field.

The only possible measure the German government can take is to impose a very high tariff on American petroleum; but it probably will not do this, for these reasons: The German supply must come either from Russia or America. The American refined product is far superior to the Russian. It an additional duty is put upon petroleum the people will simply have to pay it, and not the Standard, because it cannot operate to increase Germany's production when she has no wells from which the oil can be obtained, and no oil territory in which to sink new ones. The situation presents a very interesting problem to the people who look upon the Standard as an "octopus."

HOME RULE PASSES ON.

The Irish question is disappearing from English politics. If sensible and conservative counsels prevail, it will speedily disappear entirely. Mr. BALFOUR's plan, by which the British government shall loan money at 3 per cent to Irish tenants to enable them to buy their holdings, has taken all the energy out of the Irish agitators. The latter are shrewdly shifting their ground. PARNELL, in the speeches he has latterly made, does not take ground as an agitator for Irish independence, but for the rights of labor. Home Rule was the only project through whose success the Irish peasantry could hope to obtain ownership of land until Mr. BALFOUR stepped in with his land bill, and knocked the underpinning from the Home Rule movement.

To any sensible Irishman, the presentation of an easy and practical method whereby he could obtain land ownership, took away the great motive for demanding Home Rule. With the disappearance of that question from Irish politics, the labor question will become a burning one, not only there, but in England. A significant proof of this is the recent pronunciamento of the Liberals of Birmingham, headed, "What the Liberals Propose to Do," which lays down sixteen reforms which they say are intended to combat "misery and poverty," or to "benefit trade and brighten the homes of the working people;" but in not one is the question of Home Rule for Ireland even mentioned.

A NEW FEATURE.

A Series of Good Short Stories by Noted Authors.

To-day we begin a series of single-number stories, by noted English writers. The first is "To Please His Wife," by THOMAS HARDY, author of "A Pair of Blue Eyes," "Two on a Tower," and other popular works, which is printed on to-day's first page. It is not too much to say that Mr. HARDY is the leading English novelist of the day in artistic treatment of material and finish of style.

Next week we will publish a very bright story, entitled,

"THE FLY'S WEB,"

By Mrs. L. B. WALFORD, author of "The Baby's Grandmother," "The Havoc of a Smile," etc. Mrs. WALFORD is a very popular novelist, both in England and America. Her work constantly appears serially in the best magazines.

The succeeding stories to follow, as far as arranged, are as follows:

July 30.—"A Bohemian Scandal," by Conan Doyle, author of "Micah Clarke," "At the Sight of Four," etc.

Aug. 6.—"Is It a Man?" by J. M. Barrie, whose recent novel, "A Window in Thrums," created so great a sensation last spring among English readers.

Aug. 13.—"Quite Impossible," by W. E. Norris, author of "My Friend Jim," "A Bachelor's Blunder," etc.

This is an excellent series of stories, good for any time, but especially adapted for reading during warm weather. We hope our friends will appreciate it.

WHAT IS FREE TRADE?

Some of the gentlemen who favor what GROVER CLEVELAND calls "tariff reform," object seriously to being called "free traders." It may be well to inquire whether there is any reason for their objection. What is free trade, as used in a political sense?

We assume that neither GROVER CLEVELAND, nor FRANK HURD, nor any other of their followers, will object to England's being called a free trade country. In point of fact they call it so themselves. Yet Great Britain herself derives a large revenue from a tariff on imported articles, the like of which her people do no not produce. The principal duties are on cocoa, coffee, chicory, fruit, tea, tobacco, wine, beer and ale, and distilled liquors. She raises about $100,000,000 yearly by this tariff—nearly one-half as much as we do from our much-abused protective tariff. The principle on which the British tariff is constructed is to tax things which they cannot and do not produce—coffee and tea, for instance. England calls this free trade. The Cobden club calls it free trade. If this is free trade in Great Britain, why should it not be called free trade in the United States?

MAJOR MCKINLEY ON THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

The New York *Recorder*, since it was purchased by Mr. TURNER and made a straight-out Republican journal, has been publishing a series of signed editorials by various prominent people. A recent issue contained one by Major WM. MCKINLEY, under the caption, "The Republican Party True to the Country," which is so good we reproduce it entire:

The Republican party is right, and therefore must win. It has always been right. From 1856 to 1891 it has been conspicuously, courageously and effectively for the whole country.

It has never been against the country. Never for a moment in the thirty-five years of its life has it ever been suspected of being against the country.

It has obeyed the constitution, and would have everybody else obey it. It believes in that instrument, and placed in it the great cardinal principle of equality among men.

It has brought the country to the highest financial standing and credit.

It has, by its industrial policy, secured to the United States the first rank in manufactures, in mining and in agriculture; and, to the masses of the country, the largest rewards for their labor, genius and energy.

THE CARLOW ELECTION.

Mr. PARNELL sustained an overwhelming defeat in county Carlow, which used to be one of his strongholds. The defeat of his candidate was due to two causes. First, PARNELL's personal unpopularity, which his marriage to Mrs. O'SHEA does not appear to be fully overcome. Second, lack of common sense in his campaign. The personal unpopularity of his candidate was great. This gentleman's name was ANDREW KETTLE, and he had run for office twice before, and been badly defeated both times.

His opponent, Mr. HAMMOND, was a very popular man, and had a walkover in the race. PARNELL showed a sad lack of political sagacity in taking an unpopular candidate. As it is, while the defeat is at least half chargeable to the candidate himself, the result is used by PARNELL's enemies to prove that the O'Shea scandal has permanently alienated the confidence of the Irish people; and this blunder will thus prove a great injury to him.

A PROTECTION OBJECT-LESSON.

Under the old tariff law, the duty on imported linseed oil was 25 cents a gallon. The duty under the new law is raised to 32 cents a gallon.

State these facts to any free trader, and he will immediately howl that that increase of 7 cents a gallon is paid by the consumer, that there must be a trust in linseed oil, and that the country is going to the dogs because of it.

But hold! last year linseed oil sold at from 60 to 62 cents a gallon. It now sells for 45 to 47 cents a gallon—a decrease of 15 cents.

Is the tariff a tax? If so, THE BLADE would be glad to see it proved from the above example.

FOR a temperance state, the maps of the Michigan gerrymanders betray a deal of booze in making boundary lines. A worm fence line, as it were. Perhaps this was done to please the farmers.

THE Louisville *Courier-Journal* asks, "Can Lying be Justified?" As the *C. J.* is a Democratic paper and has been talking about tin plate, it ought to be able to answer its own question.

MONSIGNOR FALCHI, the financial officer of the Vatican, seems to be a sort of JOHN BARDSLEY. He gambled on the Peter's Pence, and is now cashiered.

THE dry season in the Western states will have no effect on the supply of political mud.

CURRENT EVENTS

The Prince of Wales' life is insured for $800,000.

President Fonseca, of Brazil, intends soon to visit Europe.

A. J. Drexel heads the list of Philadelphia's rich men with $25,000,000.

During the last week in May five persons were killed at bull fights in Spain.

A Brooklyn woman's will, consisting of ten words, is contested by her mother.

A Detroit manufacturing firm will make steel wagon wheels, with hollow felloes and spokes.

Tobacco merchants handle a larger amount of ready money than any other class of business men.

A woman at Sabinsville, Pa., counted the stitches as she knitted a quilt. There were nearly 800,000.

The year '91 saw the end of the Englishmen's custom to dine in celebration of the battle of Waterloo.

Warner Miller is said to have secured in California over $3,000,000 in subscriptions for the Nicaragua Canal.

Uncle Jerry Rusk in his new role of weather prognosticator will henceforth be known as the Prophet Jeremiah.

The trustees of the fund for the benefit of Gen. Banks announce that $3,000 has been raised. They wish to secure $20,000.

Vice-President Morton is enjoying a month's camping tour in the Adirondacks, on St. Regis Lake, near Paul Smith's.

It was John Bright who said that England would remain a monarchy until she had a prince unworthy of her throne.

Soho, W. Va., has a unique railroad station. It is built around a giant elm tree, and the roof is shaped like an umbrella.

The present rate of consumption of coal in London, is 32,000,000 tons per annum, which corresponds to 96,000 tons per diem.

A woman at Ardmore has sued her husband for the recovery of her false teeth. She bit him and he took them away from her.

The actual strength of the British troops in India is rather over 71,000 men, the total population of the dependency being 287,000,000.

One of the peculiar customs of the East Indian coolies, called lascars, is the putting of a ring on their great toe when they marry.

Near Lancaster, Pa., a valuable colt jumped from a private car in which it was riding at a thirty-five mile clip, and escaped with only a few scratches.

Lyman Bryant, the old sexton of the quaint town of Holden, Mass., now dying at the age of 91, had, during his forty years of office, interred 999 persons.

Judge R. A. Hill, United States Judge for the Northern District of Mississippi, will soon retire. He was appointed by President Johnson, and is 81 years old.

A determined fisherman at Groverville, Ga., catches alligators with a hook—not an ordinary hook, however, but an iron affair attached to a strong pole.

Robert S. Onion, of Baltimore, and Francis Parody, of Philadelphia, have written a new play, Onion, no doubt, furnishing the strong points and Parody the comedy.

The Rev. Sam Jones, ex-Senator Ingalls, the Rev. Sam Small, is the way the latest president has it, and the Prince is sandwiched among the attractions of a seashore show.

Lord Ashburnham's famous "Textus of the Gospels" is valued at $50,000 and is on at the Bookbinders' Exposition in London with the Magazine Bible and Mary Tudor Prayer-Book.

M. Flammarion, the French astronomer, declares that the climate of Europe is growing colder. This in part accounts for the chilliness between Kaiser William and Prince Bismarck.

A member of Parliament proposes that the Scotch deer forests should be confiscated and converted into popular farms and pleasure grounds. The present rental of these areas is about £90,000 a year.

The wife of Joel Chandler Harris, "Uncle Remus," is a pretty brunette woman, with beautiful teeth and a charming smile. She is of French-Canadian descent, and is an accomplished linguist.

Senator Vest has the reputation of being the best poker player in the Senate. He practises the game with great assiduity whenever a congenial crowd can be gathered together, and rarely loses.

Charles Davenport of Cambridge, Mass., who is said to have built the first railway car in the United States, has just returned from a tour of Europe. He is over 80 years of age and "as sound as a nut."

Judge Gresham objects strenuously to wearing the "judicial gown." He does not think that the garment adds dignity, and in his own opinion he is not the one of the finest looking men on the bench.

Walter Savage Landor, Arthur Hugh Clough, and Elizabeth Barrett Browning were buried at Florence, near the grave of Theodore Parker, on which W. W. Story's monument will be unveiled August 24.

Lightning played a queer freak in a New Hampshire town recently. It took off the tail feathers of each of twenty hens sitting on a roost, and affected a rooster so that he has not been able to crow since.

The Marquis Lanza, Dr. Hammond's literary daughter, is one of New York's pretty women. She is a blonde, with a remarkably fine head of hair, fine and golden, and her large eyes are blue-gray.

Ex-Attorney General Rufus A. Ayers, of Virginia, fifteen years ago was a page in the Senate of Virginia. Now it is said that he is worth $500,000, and he has just finished a magnificent residence near Big Stone Gap.

There are more women in British India (124,000,000) than there are men, women and children in Great Britain, France and Germany put together, with the population of several minor European states cast in as well.

It is a curious little fact, and one worth remembering, that on the same day, April 23, 1616, that William Shakespeare died in England, Miguel Cervantes, the celebrated Spanish author of "Don Quixote," died in Spain.

An artesian well near Albert Lea, Minn., which spouts both oil and water, often changes the programme and sends out a stream of salt minnows which are wholly unlike any known species of fish found in that vicinity.

President Balmaceda is a splendid specimen of Chilean masculinity, being fully six feet in height, well built, and good looking enough to pass for an auburn-haired German athlete. He looks more like a lady's man than a cutthroat tyrant.

The wearing away of the cliffs on the

COLUMBUS AN ENTHUSIAST

INSPIRED BY RELIGIOUS FEELING.

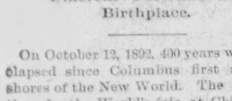
His Belief in His Divine Calling to Carry Christ to the Pagans—His Different Portraits—His Birthplace.

On October 12, 1892, 400 years will have elapsed since Columbus first saw the shores of the New World. The preparations for the World's fair at Chicago, to commemorate this anniversary, have renewed interest in the great explorer himself. He was a native of the city of Genoa, and his surname, in the Italian, is Colombo. Columbus Latinized his name in his writings, according to the usage of his time, as Latin was the only language then used in books and learned treatises. "Columbus," of course, is the Latin form of "Colombo." He was the eldest of four children, having two brothers, Bartholomew and Giacoma (which is James in English and Diego in Spanish), and one sister, of whom nothing is known except that she married an obscure person named Bavarello.

What caused Columbus to be so anxious to sail westward to find what he believed to be a shorter route to China and the East Indies? Probably nine persons out of every ten on being asked the question, would answer that Columbus expected to make profit in trading with those countries after the new route became known. But, it was neither fame, nor money which really actuated him. Columbus was a very strict Catholic. His piety was not a mere form, but an elevated and solemn enthusiasm, born of his deep conviction of the vital truths of Christianity. After he had convinced himself that the earth is a globe, and that it might be sailed around, he never wavered in his efforts to find the still unknown Western pathway. He erred, in supposing that the earth was much smaller than it really is, and believed that the Western ocean could be crossed in the space of a few days. Had he known its actual extent, even his bold enterprise might have hesitated before undertaking it.

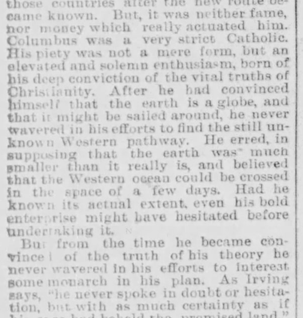
But from the time he became convinced of the truth of his theory he never wavered in his efforts to interest some monarch in his plan. As Irving says, "he never spoke in doubt or hesitation, but with as much certainty as if his eyes had beheld the promised land." With his deep religious feeling and the knowledge that the inhabitants of the Indies were pagans, his heart burned to be the means of converting them to Christianity. He looked upon himself as standing in the hand of heaven, chosen from among men for the accomplishment of the high purpose of bringing a knowledge of the Redeemer to the pagans of the unexplored world. He believed that his contemplated discovery was foretold in Holy Writ and shadowed forth darkly in the prophets. He believed fully that the ends of the earth were to be brought together and all nations and tongues and language united under the banner of the Redeemer.

His very signature conveyed the idea that he was chosen on a divine mission. The following is his autograph, as he frequently wrote it:



The first three letters are Greek; the initial X, or a cross, is the sign for Christ; and the three letters, taken together, form an abbreviation of the Greek word *christos*, meaning "anointed." This abbreviation expressed the first and chief portion of Columbus's Christian name. The Latin word *ferens* means "bearing" or "carrying;" hence this signature conveyed his own conception of his mission. He believed himself to be *Christos ferens*—that is, the "Christ-bearer" or Gospel-bearer to the heathen inhabitants of the unexplored world. His surname, Colombo, means a dove or pigeon. The dove is the well-known symbol of the Holy Spirit; the pigeon is noted as a carrier; hence even his name was associated in his own imagination with what he conceived to be his destiny, and this association he expressed in his signature.

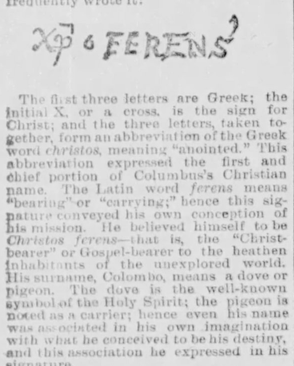
There is probably no modern historical personage whose portraits represent him with so widely different faces. The one herewith given is the one commonly



ORDINARILY ACCEPTED PORTRAIT OF COLUMBUS.

accepted, but it is by no means certain that it resembled the real features of the discoverer. Some time ago it was announced from London that a portrait of Christopher Columbus, painted by Chevalier Antonio Moro, about the year 1570, had been found among a collection of old pictures there. The owner of the picture advertised it as an "authentic" portrait of Columbus, basing his claim mainly upon the fact that Washington Irving, after two years' of careful search for the best portrait of Columbus, used an engraving of this one for his "Life of Columbus," published in 1846.

This announcement led to negotiations for securing the picture for the Columbian World's Fair. The owner, who a month ago would have been pleased to

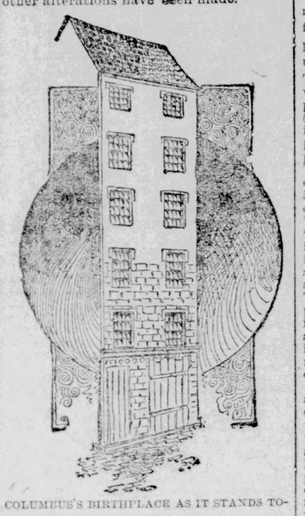


MORO'S PORTRAIT OF COLUMBUS.

get $5,000 for the painting, now asks $10,000, and may raise his price if he finds that the agent of the state department now investigating the subject is specially desirous of obtaining it. There is little or no documentary evidence to support the authenticity claimed for this picture. Its record is only legendary. Picture critics and dealers agree that it is a genuine painting by Antonio Moro; but this alone would not make it of any great value.

This portrait of Columbus is not from life. It was copied from a miniature of Columbus, which was painted from life especially for the queen of Spain, and which is still in the possession of the royal family of Spain. Moro painted this picture from the miniature at the order of Margaret, governess of the Netherlands. Exactly how it came to leave the Netherlands it is impossible to find out. Below is given another portrait of Columbus, from a rare painting in the possession of M. Rinck de Nancy, a portrait painter of New York city.

Columbus was born in a stuccoed old house situated on a narrow, dirty street and known as 37 Via del Pontecella. It is a very thickly settled portion of the city of Genoa, in which this famous dwelling stands, and poverty—gaunt and haggard poverty—is seen on every hand. The house is five and a half stories high and is closely wedged in between those of a similar kind. Almost in front of it a large arch, built centuries before Columbus's birth, spans the street. At present the house is unoccupied and the first story is boarded up in front, giving it anything but an attractive appearance. Two stories have been added to it since it was occupied by Domenico Columbus, the father of Christopher, and numerous other alterations have been made.



COLUMBUS'S BIRTHPLACE AS IT STANDS TODAY.

On a stone tablet in front of the building is the following inscription:

Nulla domus titulo dignior
Heic paternis in cœlibus
Christoforus Columbus pueritiam
Primamque juventutem transegit.

A free translation is: No house more worthy of a record. In these paternal walls did Christopher Columbus pass his boyhood and early youth.

PORTRAIT OF COLUMBUS.

From a rare painting in the possession of M. Rinck de Nancy, portrait painter of New York.

Some enterprising spectators from Chicago tried to buy the old homestead, probably with the intention of exhibiting it during the World's Fair; but they are too late. What a few months ago could have been bought for $10,000 has since been sold to the municipality and could not now be had for a million. The city of Genoa drove a very sharp bargain with the unsophisticated owner and got the place for almost nothing.

DR. FLOWER, OF BOSTON.

The Famous Specialist to Visit This Section in a Few Days.

Dr. Flower, the Boston specialist, who is so well-known to our readers and to the afflicted, will be at the following places on dates given: Toledo, O., Burnett House, Thursday, July 30; Cleveland, O., Stillman House, Friday, July 31, where he will be pleased to meet his many patients and their friends.

THE "GRAND OLD MAN."

Brief Sketch of the Career of Mr. Gladstone, England's Greatest Statesman.

William Ewart Gladstone was born in Liverpool, England, 82 years ago. By courtesy he is called Right Honorable from his having held office in British cabinet several times, and be it said to his credit that although repeatedly offered a peerage he has always refused it, being satisfied to serve his country without any title. He is the fourth son of Sir John Gladstone, a wealthy merchant of Liverpool, who formerly was in business in Glasgow. He went to Eton, and

WILLIAM EVART GLADSTONE.

afterwards to Oxford, where he gained the very highest honors, and was graduated from Christ church college, Oxford, in 1831, being what is known as a "double first class," a rare distinction.

He became a member of Parliament for Newark in 1832, and represented the borough until 1846. Sir Robert Peel, then Prime Minister, appointed him a junior lord of the Treasury in 1834. In 1835 he became under secretary for Colonial affairs, which office he held for two months only, Peel's ministry suffering defeat. In opposition he showed great ability, and on Peel's return to power became vice president of the board of Trade and master of the Mint. In the meantime he was constantly contributing articles to the *Quarterly Review* and doing other literary work.

Since he was made president of the board of the Trade in 1843, he has always held a nigh place in the cabinet when his party was in power. In 1847 he was chosen to represent the University of Oxford, and voted for the removal of the disabilities of the Jews. He distinguished himself as chancellor of the Exchequer in Lord Aberdeen's ministry. Lord John Russell pronounced Gladstone's speeches on the budget as "the ablest expositions of the true principles of finance ever delivered by an English statesman." Under Lord Palmerston, Mr. Gladstone again became chancellor of the Exchequer.

He was leader of the House of Commons in 1865, and was premier in 1868. The disestablishment of the Irish church and reform in representation are inseparably connected with his name. In politics he may be called an advanced Liberal. His efforts for home rule in Ireland took him out of office, and brought the Tory party into power under Lord Salisbury. Among his principal works may be mentioned "The State in its Relations with the Church," "Studies on Homer and the Homeric Age," "Juventus Mundi: the Gods and Men of the Heroic Age." Mr. Gladstone has a family of sons and daughters. His eldest son has just died, aged 51.

No Third Party.

Susan B. Anthony, in an address at Rochester, N. Y., said: "I hope when the temperance women of this state get the right to vote they will use it with some sense. I hope they will not form third parties and defeat the candidates of a party who would serve their interests. The prohibition movement has taken some of our best temperance men out of Congress. Women say they will vote as they pray. Well, if you pray with David B. Hill, vote with him. Don't go off and form a third party to help him."

Speer's Wine Has Achieved

A wide reputation from its efficiency in the sick room, being one of the most pleasing and comforting beverages that can be given an invalid and at the same time is a powerful restorer. The Port, Claret and Climax Brandy are ahead of all other products.

Science Causerie.

How we Get Rain.

All liquids tend to assume the form of vapor, the process of evaporation being more rapid as the air pressure on the surface of the liquids is lessened or its temperature increased. This is why air takes up a portion of the water beneath it. The capacity of air for containing the vapor of water also varies with its temperature. At the melting point of ice (often inaccurately described as the freezing point of water) air will hold in suspension a quantity of water equal to one part in 160 of its own weight. The capacity is doubled for each increase of 27°, so that at 59° air will hold one eighteenth and at 86° one-fortieth of its weight of water. These are the limits of what is called "saturation." The air above the ocean is often near that point, while on land it is generally below it, and over wide arid areas the air is comparatively dry, but always contains some vapor of water. This variation in capacity may be explained by the well-known fact that an increase of temperature drives farther asunder the constituent air particles in the atmosphere, and thus makes more room between them for the holding of vapor.

It is easy from this to see that when air which is nearly saturated suffers a decrease in temperature, it has to part with a portion of its contained moisture, which falls either as rain, snow, or hail, according to conditions that need not here be stated. This reduction or temperature may be caused in one of several ways, chief among which may be mentioned the forcing of the air column to a greater altitude. This is sometimes effected by the meeting of two air currents in blowing around the circumference of a storm area, and thus is accounted for the cooling due to such meeting, which has been disputed by some recent writers on meteorology. The higher a given volume of air is above the surface the colder it is, other things being equal, and the chances in elevation would appear to be the chief causes of variation in temperature, except those due to the long since formulated law that the wind partakes of the character of the surface over which it blows. The set of the trade winds in the tropics is well understood to be determined by the warming of the land and water beneath them by the solar rays, in conjunction with the rotation of the earth on her axis. It was for a long time thought that the currents in the temperate zones—other than the great one, which may be called the complement of the trade wind system—could be referred to the same origin, but the meteorologists of to-day are not all agreed on that point. A most animated discussion on this subject has recently been held, prominently participated in by Dr. Hann in Europe and Lieut. Hazen in this country, and they have not yet settled it. But while they may lead up to new views of the causes that set air currents in motion and thus bring about the distribution of the moisture let down by the clouds there is not much danger they or any one else will disprove the statements here made in regard to the process by which water is taken up by the air and then allowed to drop back over other areas than those from which it was absorbed by the thirsty air.

Speed of Telegraphic Signals.

A few Sundays ago, McGill observatory, at Montreal, Canada, was connected over the Canadian Pacific railway's telegraph with a commercial cable station at Canso, Nova Scotia, where S. S. Dickinson, the superintendent of that company, had arranged an automatic contrivance so that the land line and cables should work into each other. When this was done a duplex circuit was arranged on land and sea between the observatory at Montreal and the Commercial company's station at Waterville, Ireland. A chronograph was attached at this end of the circuit, and the telegraph signal that was sent from McGill observatory to Canso across the ocean and back again, came back to the point from which it started and was recorded on the chronograph. One hundred and twenty signals were sent through the round circuit of 8,000 miles of wire and cable, and the average time of transmission, from the time the signal left McGill observatory until it returned, proved to be one second and five hundredths. The whole number ranged between the narrow limits of one second and one and one-tenth seconds.

"Silver Thaw."

"Silver Thaw" is a name applied to winter phenomenon of frequent occurrence at Ben Nevis observatory, Scotland. It consists of rain falling when the air is below freezing point and congealing whenever it reaches the ground. Of course this points to an inversion of the temperature, which is lower on the mountain top than at greater heights, and, being largely associated with a cyclonic disposition of pressure, it is of considerable "forecasting" value.

Water in the Sahara.

The discovery of an enormous underground reservoir of water in the midst of the Sahara Desert, will undoubtedly develop trade and travel throughout that region. Explorations have shown that there are large portions of the Sahara which are really capable of cultivation, and after a time it will doubtless be as completely effaced from the map as has been the Great American Desert.

Cloud Photography.

A great deal of remarkable data, which is of immense value in the preparation of weather forecasts, has lately been compiled from an investigation of cloud photographs. The range of observations extended from clouds floating less than one and a half miles high in air moving at seven miles an hour, to nine miles above the ground in gales blowing 65 miles an hour, while the surface wind was only a gentle breeze of five miles an hour.

Power of Lodestones.

A magnet carried by Newton in a finger-ring is said to have been capable of raising 746 grains, or about 250 times its own weight of 3 grains, and to have been much admired in consequence. A magnet, formerly belonging to Sir John Leslie, and now in the physical collection at Edinburgh, has still greater power, however, weighing 3¼ grains and being able to support 1,500 grains.

Plants of the World.

The flora of Europe embraces about 10,000 species. India has about 15,000. The British possessions in North American, though with an area nearly as large as Europe, have only about 5,000. One of the richest floras is that of Cape of Good Hope and Natal, which figures up about 10,000 species. Australia also is rich in species, about 10,000 being now known.

Snow Breastworks.

In recent Russian trials to test the adaptability of snow breastworks against an enemy's fire, it was found that a thickness of six feet was a perfect protection against bullets fired at 300 paces. Packing the snow and pouring water over it to make a crust of ice, was found to keep the bullets out when the thickness was only three feet and one-half.

Scientific Notes.

To make one pound of honey the bees must visit from 90,000 to 200,000 flowers.

The great telescope of Lord Rosse has a speculum six feet diameter, 55 feet focus.

It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other.

Dr. Dowd, of New York, has found that each cubic inch of soil contains from 60,000 to 2,250,000 minute organisms.

Liquid oxygen turns out to be blue. Hitherto it has been described as colorless. M. Olzewski, of Moscow, who has just made the discovery, suggests that the color of the sky may be due to the atmospheric oxygen.

Molds for casting iron can only be made in sand. Iron or other metallic molds chill the iron, and it does not fill well. The great heat at which iron melts will burn any other material, or will stick so as to break the mold.

It has been calculated that the electromotive force of a bolt of lightning is about 3,500,000 volts, the current about 14,000,000 ameres, and the time to be about 1-20,000 part of a second. In such a bolt there is an energy of 2,450,000,000 watts, or 3,284,182 horsepower.

THE TYRANT BALMACEDA.

Some Facts About the Dictator Who Rules Chili.

"Balmaceda is a tyrant, nothing but an anarchist and tyrant, and I believe he will die at the hands of an assassin if he continues his terrible cruelties." So spoke F. Gildermester, Ph. D., of Lima, Peru, to a Chicago *Post* reporter. "That tyrant's resources, however, are great," continued Dr. Gildemerster, as he puffed vigorously at his cigarette. "He has the aristocrats and the land-

PRESIDENT BALMACEDA.

holding class at his back ready to respond to all his demands. However, I believe the war will end when the year closes and result in a victory for the people, for it is a fight of the people against the classes, oppression and misrule.

"The president has a drastic remedy for citizens who refuse to enlist in his armies. They are stripped, thrown on the ground and given terrible beatings with staves. There is no limit to the number of whacks a man receives and the average is about 150. After the beating, if the victim has sufficient strength, he is made to sign a paper to the effect that he has been a traitor to his country and refused to defend it. Many of the more bold are put to death. Oh, it is horrible, and the country is becoming a barren waste and its resources are becoming exhausted just through the tyranny of one man. But I believe he will pay for his tyranny with his life.

"What I have said about the beating is absolutely true. The cousin of my brother-in-law was one of the victims. Over one hundred and fifty blows upon his body he received with a heavy whip, and from his prostration he has barely recovered. His offense? There was none. The tyrant was probably informed that my relative had committed some peccadillo, and that was sufficient.

"Had his alleged act been dignified by the name of the offense he would have been made to suffer more, if not to die. One speaks of the horrors of the inquisition as almost too much to believe. The horrors practiced by Balmaceda are nearly their parallel. Like a wild beast driven to bay he is. He sees his strength going away; he sees his former popularity dwindling and in its place a hatred bred of fear growing, and constantly growing. Desertions in his army are occurring, and without help from some other country he knows, though he will not confess it, that naught but defeat is in store for him. To think that any nation acquainted with the true state of affairs will assist the tyrant is absurd. He is a usurper of the worst character. He holds his place through brutal force, and the idea that he is there as the choice of the people is a hollow mockery.

"The sympathy of Peru is entirely with the insurgents, as must the sympathy of every true man be. But our government will not do anything. It can't. Were the United States but to recognize the insurgents the remaining power of Balmaceda would crumble into dust.

"The savagery of his nature is such that the policy of taking prisoners was long since abandoned. A bullet is cheaper than bread, and if prisoners are taken bread must be given to them. So as a matter of economy they are put to death. And that whether badly wounded or not. The lives of the peaceful merchants in Valparaiso and that part of the country remaining in the hands of the tyrant are in constant jeopardy. They know no such thing as security. That death may be their portion at any moment they have no reason to doubt. Not death, mind you, by the insurgents, but by Balmaceda.

"The censorship of Russia is more merciful than that of Balmaceda's government. Liberty of speech is absolutely denied. There can be but one side of the question; namely, that Balmaceda is right. Whosoever dares to take any other and expresses his opinion—yes, and sometimes even if he fail to be sufficiently enthusiastic in support of Balmaceda—is thrust into prison and all of his property, it matters not how much or little it may be, is confiscated. There is no trial, save in the mind of Balmaceda, no law save in his will. The very mention of his name strikes terror to the souls of the inhabitants, and mothers find in its sound a sufficient means to check the most mischievous of their children.

"That he has not before this been murdered is most miraculous. The only reason is probably the closeness with which he is guarded. He fears to stir abroad, unless under the heaviest protection. And lately I understand that not even the presence of such a guard is by him deemed sufficient to warrant him in taking the risk. He knows full well how he is hated, and so fearful is he of his life that he will eat nothing which is not cooked for him by his mother. The end can not be far off. There is a limit to the patience even of a dog. And that the end may come quickly every man who loves justice and liberty should pray."

Keeping the House Cool.

Very few people understand how to keep a house cool, and some housekeepers are perversely obstinate in defying all rules. In the *Ladies' Home Journal* a writer repeats the sensible advice so often disregarded, to shut up tight all rooms not in use. Not only should the shutters and windows be closed, but the blinds must be lowered to exclude every ray of light, and the doors locked to prevent the running in and out of the children, who thus admit waves of heated air. Perhaps it would be neither wise nor practicable to hermetically seal all the rooms of a house, but one room, at least, can be so treated—the parlor, and also the dining-room between meals; the room selected should be closed early in the morning, while the air has some freshness, and before the sun strikes the windows; then it should not be opened until late in the afternoon. Every house should have an accessible trap door in its roof, and when this is left open, a current of heated air must rise through it and make a general draught over all the house.

Kansas Philosophy.

People devote too much time looking at the clock.

If you hear a man roaring you may know it is a dollar in question; when you hear a woman making a fuss it is evident that some one has been talking about her children.

Never tell a man to be good to himself. It is just that many words wasted; for there never was a man who was not good to himself. It is the one thing that every man excels in. [But it is often the sort of good that carries him speedily to the bad.]

You cannot talk to a woman half an hour without discovering what religion she affects; you can talk with a man forever without discovering that he has a religious belief of any kind.—[Atchison Globe.

Surprised the Zurich Professors.

A young woman won the great prize offered by the university of Zurich for the best paper on the "Anatomy of Plants." The professors were astonished to find the author of the treatise, which they pronounced thorough and complete, a young girl of Saxony, Louise Miller, hitherto unknown in literature.—[New York Sun.

A Sincere Well Wisher.

Clara—Tell me just what sort of a man your fiance is.

Laura—Oh, he is everything that is nice!

Clara—I'm so glad! You know I have always said that people should marry their opposites.—[Munsey's Weekly.

$100 Reward.

This is offered for any case of Kidney, Bladder or Liver trouble that Guarantee Kidney Cure will not cure. Price $1. Sold by all druggists, or sent on receipt of price. GUARANTEE DRUG CO., Toledo, Ohio.

TO EVERY UNION SOLDIER

The Census Bureau is anxious to obtain detailed information respecting the record of Union survivors of the war. It is found that the census enumerators neglected the most important inquiries, made on the blank given below. Union soldiers and their widows are requested to fill out the blank below in pencil, cut it out, and send to Washington, addressing the envelope to "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C.."

Write full name below. If a widow, write given name only, and all "widow of," supplying the soldier's name.

1

Name enlisted under, if different from above.

2

Rank at muster-out.

3

Letter of company. | No. of regiment.

4

State mustered from.

5

Arm of service—cavalry, artillery, infantry, or navy.

6

Date of enlistment.

7

Date of discharge.

8

Present P. O. address.

9

If a pensioner or applicant, No. of certificate or application.

10

Cut from the Toledo BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

If in regular army, write U. S. A. on line 6; if in navy, U. S. N.; if in marine corps, U. S. M.; if in colored regiment, U. S. C. T.

TWO ON THE TERRACE.

Warm waves of lavish moonlight
The Capitol enfold,
As if a richer moonlight
Bathed its white walls with gold.
The great bronze Freedom shining—
Her head in ether shining—
Peers eastward, as divining
The new day from the old.

Mark the mild planet pouring
Her splendor o'er the ground;
See the white obelisk soaring
To pierce the moonproof cloud.
Beneath the still heavens beaming,
The lighted town lies gleaming,
In guarded slumber dreaming—
A world without a sound.

No laughter and no sobbing
From those dim roofs arise,
The myriad pulses throbbing
Are silent as the skies.
To us their peace is given;
The meed of spirits shriven;
I see the wide, pure heaven
Reflected in your eyes.

Ah, love! a thousand æons
Shall range their trooping years;
The morning stars their pæans
Shall sing to countless ears.
These married states may sever,
Strong time this dome may shiver,
But love shall last forever,
And lovers' hopes and fears.

So let us send our greeting,
A wish for trust and bliss,
To future lovers meeting
On far-off nights like this,
Who, in these veils undoing
Perforce of time's rough wooing—
Amid the crumbling ruin
Shall meet, clasp hands, and kiss.

—[John Hay, in July Scribner.

LAND SWINDLERS.

"California Lands" in the Mojave Desert Sold to Tenderfeet.

As has long been known, says the Los Angeles (Cal.) *Times*, there are throughout the East, and even within the limits of our own state, a horde of human parasites who are advertising and selling by the wholesale California land represented as the best of fruit lands, at ridiculously low prices. Sometimes these lands actually exist, and their sale is in proper legal form, and in other cases the "towns" represented are mere fancy sketches.

Much of these "cheap California lands" is sold at from $1 to $5 per acre, and oftentimes it is sold on monthly payments. Of course when the investors come to look up their purchases, they find that the state contains no such property, or that it is land which is not worth $1 per section.

One brazen-faced thief operating in Ohio is offering choice orange lands at $5 per acre. The land, it is found upon investigation, lies in the heart of the Mojave desert, and one-fifth of five dollars would be a big price to pay for 1,000 acres of it as it now stands and probably always will stand—without water.

There are many other cases of exactly the same nature, and Eastern people are fleeced every day by these rascals, and California is the greatest sufferer by their operations.

Our friends in the East ought to have learned, by this time, not to bite at such transparent bait. They should have become educated in the values of California lands. And they should realize that if they wish to invest in real property in this part of the country the proper thing to do is to come here and look the country over for themselves.

Hunting's Parrot Story.

Robert Hunting, the veteran showman, while in Bradford last Friday, confided to a few of his personal friends a little matter pertaining to his own colossal aggregation. His ticket seller, he said, had a parrot which always sat beside him during his labors and thus learned his lingo, which was to this effect:

"Stand back now—plenty of time. Take your turn. Don't crowd."

The parrot, in some unaccountable way, turned up missing at DuBois, and great was the grief of the owner, but when they reached Punxsutawney the attention of one of the canvas-men was attracted by a large flock of crows on the side hill just back of the town. Approaching the spot he discovered the parrot sitting on a log with his feathers up, trying to defend himself against a hundred crows, and screaming at the top of his voice: "Stand back now—plenty of time. Take your turn. Don't crowd!"—[Bradford Era.

Rejected Because of Her Sex.

Irene W. Coit, the young girl of Norwich, Conn., who has passed the examinations admitting men to the freshman class of Yale, is the only female, but one, who has done as much since the founding of the college. To that one, a century ago, as to Miss Coit to-day, a certificate was issued announcing her qualified to take up the studies of the freshman class, but not conferring membership upon her because Yale does not permit women to enter for the degree of B. A. or for the degrees awarded in the Sheffield Scientific school. If she wants to study art, that's another matter. The freshman examinations at Yale are difficult, and Miss Coit's friends feel she has accomplished no mean trick. She said to her father when she took the examination, "If the boys can do it I don't see why the girls can't."

Wasted Ammunition.

She—I really think our minister needs a vacation. Did you notice how dismally he coughed during the service this morning?

He—Yes, and the worst of it is that the richest member of his congregation was absent.—[New York Truth.

The Freshman's Confession.

"I suppose," said the young woman, "that you college boys have lots of adventures; you have had a number of close shaves, I'll warrant you."

"No," he replied with a blush, "nothing but hair cuts as yet."—[Washington Post.

A Principle at Stake.

Rescuer—Here's a rope. Grab it!

Drowning Man—Not that one. It's from a scab shop. Throw me another one.—[Chicago Tribune.

MARK W. HARRINGTON.

The New Director of the Weather Bureau.

It was 53 years ago when Prof. Mark W. Harrington, the successor of Gen. Greeley in the weather industry, first observed the sun, moon and stars through nature's lenses, at his home in Sycamore, Ill., and they undoubtedly produced such a fine impression upon him that he has not hesitated to avail himself of all opportunities to make himself more and more acquainted with the action of heavenly bodies ever since. He graduated at the University of Michigan in 1868, and immediately pursued his favorite study, astronomy. He lectured upon this subject at Oberlin and at the Louisiana State university at Baton Rouge and was afterwards connected with the Chinese foreign office in Pekin. From there he went to Alaska on a scientific expedition

MARK W. HARRINGTON.

and remained in that out-of-the-way place for a year. When the professorship of astronomy became vacant in the university by reason of Prof. Watson's resignation, the eyes of the authorities were turned toward him. He was offered the chair, and it was accepted, and he now ranks eighth among the professors in point of seniority of appointment.

He is a fellow of the American society for the advancement of science, besides belonging to innumerable minor societies. In 1884 he established the *American Meteorological Journal*, which is the leading weather periodical of the country, and has continued to be its chief editor ever since. Popular with his students and associate members of the faculty, all will rejoice in his appointment to the signal service, although it will be a great loss to the U. of M.

WHEN MARY CLIMBED THE TREE

(A PASTORAL.)

On every bough ripe cherries hung,
At every breeze they swayed and swung—
And
Ma-
Ry
Climbed
The
Tree.

The feeding robins flew away
As Mary climbed that summer day—
And
Jack
He
Stopped
To
See.

Watching the feat with open eyes,
Watching her feet in wild surprise—
While
Ma-
Ry
Climbed
That
Tree.

And then he drew beneath the shade
Of the cherry tree and chatted the maid,
Who
Cried
In
Mis-
Er-
Y.

"Go 'way," she said, and held her gown;
But he said "I'll stay till you come down;
I'll
Stay
Nev-
Er
Leave,
You
Bet."

Sing hey, for the yokel who laughed in glee
At the weeping maid in the cherry tree—
Who's
Sit-
Ting
Up
There
Yet.

—[New York Sun.

His Own Prescription.

Doctor—"I feel very thirsty, Mrs. Patron. Won't you please let me have a glass of water?"

Mrs. P.—"Certainly. Here it is."

Doctor, (sipping)—"Um—ugh. This is certainly not city water, Mr. Parton?"

Mrs. P.—"Yes, it is."

Doctor—"Humph! Phew! Bah! That's the flattest, most vapid stuff I ever got hold of. Why, madam, this isn't fit to drink."

Mrs. P.—"It has been fixed the way you said city water should be. It has been boiled."—[New York Weekly.

Wants Lucid Intervals.

"No," said Senator Pugh when asked to have a drink in an uptown club the other night, "I believe a man should have his lucid intervals, and I like to take mine while asleep. Then there is no waking up with a variegated taste in the mouth. I know that it is a popular idea that if a person drinks at all he should confine his tippling to after sundown. I don't think so, for a man who does all his drinking before noon is pretty sure to go to bed early. Then he wakes up with a clear head for business the next day."—[New York Herald.

YOU DID not, perhaps, see our Illustrated ... of larger advertisement, which appeared in the first issue of this paper. Better write to us at once, for wherever they live. Beginners are earning from $5 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and start you FREE. Any one can easily do the work, and do it well. No risk. We start you. You can work in spare time only, or all the time. Address TRUE & CO., Box 1277, Augusta, Maine.

YOU WANT MONEY? HERE'S YOUR CHANCE

YOU, PERHAPS?

HOME and Land Seekers can earn money, see the country, and pick out a location while harvesting in the grain fields of the famous Red River Valley. Hundreds of men needed. Wages, $2.00 and $2.50 a day and board. Half Fare Excursions, 30 days' time, on Great Northern Railway, July 21 and August 4. See your nearest railway agent, or write F. I. Whitney, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

LADIES wanting Home Employ Pleasant and Profitable Address Kilmer & Co., South Bend, Ind., U. S. A.

SEMINAL WEAKNESS.

Any lady or gentleman troubled with the above weakness, from whatever cause, can, by sending me one dollar, get information and the address of a doctor that will cure you, if there is a cure on earth for you. Don't delay. It will be the most satisfactory dollar you ever invested. Address Box 86, Gladwin, Michigan.

CORRESPOND for amusement or matrimony. The best correspondence known in existence. Full particulars (sealed) 10c. Box 328, Omaha, Neb.

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THE FAMILY PURSE is generally kept by the man; he can always find a dime for tobacco or rum, but rarely a penny for the wife's needs. A good scissors is a delight. Anyone who lends to the family. We want our SCISSORS better known, and we will send a pair of razor steel, 4-inch, postpaid for 75c. Button Hole, 50c. and 75c. Embroidery, 25c. This cut is exact size of our 50c. two-blade razor steel KNIFE, blades hand-forged, tested and warranted; special offer of sample, postpaid, 48c.; 5 for $2. No less by the gross. Fine 75c scissors and this knife for $1.12. Fine 3-blade pen-knife, 75c. Ladies' 2-blade pen-knife, 35c. Pruning Knife, 75c. Grafting, 25c. Budding, 35c.; Pruning Shears, 90c., post-paid. Hollow ground razor, $1.25. Best Strop ever made, 50c. Razor, strop and 50c knife, $2. 12 Send for free 80 p. catalogue.

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SECOND 5,000 EDITION

—OF—

Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book

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In a little over six weeks after we announced the first 5,000 edition of the above book in connection with a years' subscription to the WEEKLY BLADE, every copy was exhausted. We now have a second 5,000 edition in process of making, which will be ready to mail about August 15th. We gave every copy of the first 5,000 to new subscribers who remitted to us one dollar for a year's subscription to the WEEKLY BLADE. We reserved the privilege of withdrawing that offer after exhausting the first 5,000 copies of the book, and therefore do so now. Such is the popular demand for the book, however, we have concluded to have a second edition of 5,000 copies to offer in another manner, while the supply lasts. Our present offer is even better than our first offer. Please read it over. Our subscription of the book, after which we will tell you how to obtain a copy of the book free—the most remarkable offer ever made in connection with any newspaper.

A few years ago the BLADE publishers, at great expense, put out one of the best general recipe books ever issued to the general public, called "OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." It was a compilation of the best recipes and formulæ known up to the date of its publication on all household subjects, including cooking, the care of the house, the care of furniture, carpets and clothing, recipes for baking, cooking, washing, care and culture of flowers, for bee keeping, for the general care of and cure of the diseases of horses, cattle, sheep and swine; and in fact a complete compendium of useful and handy knowledge on any topic needed by any member, male or female, of any household in the United States. It was suited to the wants not only of the country, but also of the dwellers in towns and cities; in fact, it was an extremely valuable book for anybody and everybody to have.

This book is a handsome volume of 400 pages, octavo, with the subjects closely classified and indexed, so as to make it extremely convenient to find the information on any subject. It was originally published for subscription, and many thousand copies were sold through agents at $2 per copy. The book has never sold for a less price than $1, and the last summer, when we closed out all the remaining copies we had on hand to subscribers of THE BLADE at $1 each.

But as the book is entirely too valuable to stay out of print, we have decided to bring out a new edition of 5,000 copies, which will be printed from the original plates, on good paper, and bound in flexible cloth covers. In order to secure the necessary capital for the purpose of pressing the work through rapidly we will send us four three months subscribers with $1, according to particulars given fully below.

The book is positively fully worth the original price—$2 per copy—and this makes the present offer the most remarkable one ever made by a newspaper publisher. Our only object in this design is to issue but 5,000 copies of this special offer, and we apprehend they will all be taken up before September 1st. This offer will not be continued after September 1st, unless it be necessary in order to close out some copies remaining on hand. Anyhow, this offer will be withdrawn at the end of the warm season, and the book will not be obtainable after we enter upon the time for years' subscriptions, which commences with next fall. Therefore, it is important that those who desire to secure a copy EARLY (we shall connect in order to mail about August 15th), but in order to make sure of a copy at all. You know how quickly we sold the first edition; the second edition may go MORE QUICKLY. The following is a description of the book:

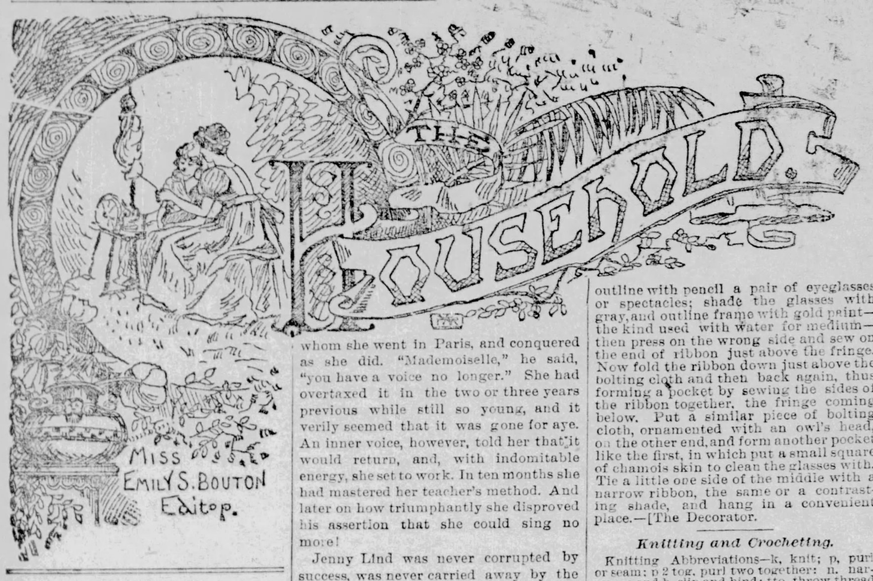
OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

General Household.

Cleaning—How to Clean Carpets, Clothing, Coats, Gloves, Matting, Mattresses, Silk, Sponges etc., and a vast number of other Recipes. How to Dye all Colors on all Kinds of Fabrics—two pages of Recipes for Different Kinds of Dyes. How to Wash Different Kinds of Delicate Fabrics—To Wash Flannel, Fine Cotton Goods, Stockings, Lace, and Table Linen. To Remove Stains. To Make Soap—and several pages of other recipes useful at different seasons of the year in the household. Recipes of these—How to Make Ants, Bugs, Caterpillars, Cockroaches, Moths, and Other Insects—11 pages of Recipes for Cleaning all Kinds of Utensils of Glass, China, Tin, Iron and Metals—it fact a compendium of useful information of every kind for the household.

House Plants and Birds.

The General Care of all Kinds of House Plants—To Make Plants Grow—To Prune Them—How To Keep them in Winter—Earth for Pot-plants—To Destroy Insect Pests. Care of Birds—Their Food —Mocking Bird Food—Diseases of Birds, Medical and Surgical symptoms of all Common



HOME TALKS.

SEX IN OCCUPATIONS.

The Only Question One of Ability to Do—Thorough Preparation Always a Necessity—Teaching of the Life of Jenny Lind.

WOMAN'S work!

I am getting so tired of that expression, used in defining and limiting the kind of labor that woman should do. It has grown out of the idea of sex in occupation. There is no such thing. Whatever a woman can do well, that is her work, whether it has hitherto been a man's peculiar monopoly or not. Some things there are that are beyond her physical strength to do. Such labor does not belong to her any more than it does to a man who is not strong enough to carry it through to completion. In the old country women go into the fields into the mines, and upon the roads, carrying, digging, planting, exactly as men do, and no one talks about their being out of their sphere. And then they go home and prepare the food for their husbands and the children which they have borne in the enforced pauses of their labor. Their life is by that much harder than the man's, and far harder than it ought to be.

These are the lower, uncultured classes, it is true, but here in our own country, the women upon farms and in manufacturing towns, repeat the same story, or a similar one, and no one dreams of saying they are not doing a woman's work.

It is only when women enter into the fields which men have occupied exclusively that one hears anything about their doing what is not woman's work. I cannot see why a woman should not run an engine, if she has the necessary knowledge and inclines to do that rather than anything else. It does not make one iota of difference what she chooses providing she enters into the work, prepared to carry it forward with the same intelligence and energy that is expected of a man. But no woman should go into a new field and expect any favors because of her sex. She must patiently receive all of the necessary training; must bring to it the same spirit that a man does, and be prepared to labor a little harder, for, it is true, that she has a prejudice to work against that he does not. It has been a law of so many centuries' growth that no woman should desire to find any interest or happiness outside of the home, that it is a hard one to contravene, no matter what the necessity.

This feeling is wearing away, as everybody knows, and women are entering into the fields where skilled labor is required, the gates of which have hitherto been closed against them, every day. They are learning that they must stand alone in these positions; that to succeed they must submit to apprenticeship or to training, and that they must rely solely upon their own merits. In these days, when the race has to be run swiftly, and there is no time to tarry for the slow or the fallen, success rests entirely upon the fitness and the disposition to labor.

So long as the world lasts the true woman will find her chief happiness in her home, but that she should choose making beds, washing dishes, cooking, baking, washing, ironing and sweeping, rather than any other occupation, because it is woman's work, is an absurdity, as is the assumption that she should not delegate these things to others when she can do so properly. There is just as much reason to say that a man should do the drudgery in his office or store, or to speak of him as unmanly for not liking to do that manual labor. It is true, as I said further back, that most business women work harder and have more to contend with in reaching sucess, than most men, for, in nine cases out of ten, she does not go home to her newspapers and books, but must take up some domestic duty which will occupy her hours until bed time. Is she a housekeeper?—then any failure on the part of her servant must be remedied by her own efforts, while the man, no matter what the condition of home affairs, is not expected to exert himself when his regular business is over for the day.

It is time that this twaddle about man's work and woman's work should cease. Sex should not enter into the matter. The question is as to ability to do, to accomplish well what is undertaken. Work is necessary to growth, therefore no obstacles should be placed in the way of man or woman when moved to undertake what will help in pushing the world forward to a higher civilization. That the fulfillment of an honest ambition to accomplish a given work intelligently will help to do this, cannot be denied, and it matters not whether it be a masculine or a feminine brain that guides the doing.

No woman need be afraid to go forward in any path to which her tastes and her will guide her. The one thing she has to do after she has made up her mind what she will undertake is to prepare herself thoroughly. Skilled labor always commands a fair price, and the greater the skill the better the returns. Let every young woman who is preparing for any labor that is to give her its rewards remember that, and never be satisfied until she is sure that she is well-equipped for the race she will have to run with her co-workers.

WHO has not heard of Jenny Lind, the Swedish bird of song, who took the world by storm through the exquisite melody of her notes? The stories that come to us of her wondrous power make us feel that our lives would have been more complete could we have heard her sing, if but for one single hour.

The story of her life is a lesson to us all. She exhibited a perseverence and energy that were remarkable. Few men would have stood up against the *fiat* of a master of his art like the teacher to whom she went in Paris, and conquered as she did. "Mademoiselle," he said, "you have a voice no longer." She had overtaxed it in the two or three years previous while still so young, and it verily seemed that it was gone for aye. An inner voice, however, told her that it would return, and, with indomitable energy, she set to work. In ten months she had mastered her teacher's method. And later on how triumphantly she disproved his assertion that she could sing no more!

Jenny Lind was never corrupted by success, was never carried away by the plaudits of the multitude. And no matter what the possibilities of a dramatic part, even though they appealed to her artistic sense, she would refuse to undertake it, if it involved the representation of unworthy passions. So far she would preserve her own individuality upon the stage, lest in ceasing to live even a few hours out of the twenty-four up to her highest conceptions, she might destroy the good that was in her. How many are there who are capable of thus turning away, for principle's sake, from material advancement? It is true that she knew that there was enough sweetness and melody in her voice to hold the multitude by even a simple song, but she knew also that her glory as an artist would be far greater in successful dramatic representations.

She left the stage for home love and home happiness, when in the zenith of her powers. A friend asked her once why she abandoned a career that still promised her such triumphs. She laid a finger upon her Bible and answered:

"When every day it makes me think less of this, and nothing at all of that," pointing to the glories of the sunset sky, "What else could I do?"

The following paragraph taken from the book published recently concerning her stage life tells the story:

"So she lived, without a passing shadow of regretful ambition, for 37 years after her great decision. At home in England, her adopted land, she saw grow up, about her feet, her children and her children's children; and to the very last she found her deepest joy in the simplicities of children's feasts, and in the sweet homeliness of country scenes. So she lived, quiet and aloof, in honorable dignity, in freedom and in beneficence, unvexed by clamor, untraversed by intrigue. The affections of friends she had ever about her, intimate and reverential; and the repose of home; and the trustfulness of wedded love. This was the background she so vitally needed in order to secure her against the ruin of unrest, and to retain, in their integrity, her native nobility of soul, her spiritual solemnity, her perfect purity of tone. So she remained to the very end, original, separate, exalted; leaving, when she died, to all those who loved her, the impression of something unique and incomparable."

Would that there were more like her in devotion to what is sure to lead to the higher life. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Some Useful Suggestions.

THE following hints may be useful to the housekeeper: It is often found that silver articles which are put away for a time become tarnished and, indeed, almost black. The color can be restored by washing the article in liquid potassia, then rinsing it in warm water, after which put in a wash made of one part of alum, one part of common salt and two parts of saltpeter mixed together in three parts of water. After having been thoroughly washed in this liquid, rinse it in luke-warm rain water and thoroughly with chamois skin and then put it in sawdust to dry, and its original brilliancy will be found restored. This blacking may be prevented, when silver is to be unused for some time, by taking a soft brush and applying to the surface a mixture of collodion and alcohol.

Furniture that has become deadened in lustre may be kept in good order by rubbing it once every eight or ten weeks with a mixture of common linseed oil, a gill, and a teaspoonful of cider vinegar thoroughly shaken together. Put it on with a soft flannel cloth and then polish until perfectly dry with a piece of chamois skin or flannel. The appearance of any wood is improved by this application, it being mellowed and darkened; but no furniture polish should be applied oftener than once in two or three months, as the wood may become gummy and then the dust gathers upon it much more easily and its removal is very difficult.

Speaking of furniture, a good housekeeper will be careful not to buy that which is cheap and showy. Of course, the best costs more, but it is bought for time and not to be thrown away as one disposes of their cast-off clothing. Buy one piece at a time and select it carefully for the place it is to occupy. Furniture with a good deal of carving comes to look battered and defaced by lack of care in covering it when the rooms are swept. This should always be done so that the dust will not settle in the crevices, from which it is so hard to dislodge.

Those who have a piano often find the polished surface disfigured by finger marks, and it is very difficult to erase them. Of course, it should be an unwritten rule for everybody, not to put hands upon such highly polished surfaces, whether of a piano or any other piece of furniture, yet it will often be done carelessly. The furniture polish that is used on other articles must not be employed for this. A piece of chamois skin saturated in sweet oil and rubbed over it, then afterwards rubbing the surface dry with a clean chamois skin, will do the work; but it needs the constant labor of an hour or often longer, to give it the gloss desired. Never rub such a polished surface with anything that is not soft and pliable and absolutely free from dust, as the latter will scratch the surface. The same rule should be applied in cleaning the surface of a mirror. The glass is often ruined by too careless rubbing with some material that is slightly rough.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

CUT-OUT WORK.—A great deal of what is known under the above name is done in fancy work now and it is very pretty. Sofa pillows are first covered with some color to match the room and then over this is drawn another cover of white or brown linen which has a pretty pattern that has been first stamped, then the edges button-holed and the linen cut away so as to show the color through. Somewhere the editor saw a description of one where the first cover was of orange India silk, over which was one of grass linen. The latter was made of two circles—the cushion being round—of the linen. In the center was a small circular opening which was surrounded with leaves, conventionalized, each one touching its neighbor. Then there was a circle of triangles cut out and over-lapping, and so on with different figures, until the edge was reached. The two pieces were laced together upon the cushion by cord passed through eyelets in the scallops.

Pin-cushions may be covered, first with plain silk, and then with linen lawn cut out, and the pattern held together by bar work. It is not so much labor as it seems, as the button-holing may be done very rapidly.

EYEGLASS HOLDER.—A fancy eyeglass or spectacle pocket is made with one yard of yellow or nile green ribbon 3½ inches wide. Fringe out the ends one inch. Cut a 3½ inch square of bolting cloth, and outline with pencil a pair of eyeglasses or spectacles; shade the glasses with gray, and outline frame with gold paint—the kind used with water for medium—then press on the wrong side and sew on the end of ribbon just above the fringe. Now fold the ribbon down just above the bolting cloth and then back again, thus forming a pocket by sewing the sides of the ribbon together, the fringe coming below. Put a similar piece of bolting cloth, ornamented with an owl's head, on the other end, and form another pocket like the first, in which put a small square of chamois skin to clean the glasses with. Tie a little one side of the middle with a narrow ribbon, the same or a contrasting shade, and hang in a convenient place.—[The Decorator.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

INSERTION.—Cast on 22 stitches. 1st row—k 3—n—k 2—o—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—k 2—n—k 6; all even rows knit plain; 3d row—k 2—n—k 2—o—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—k 2—n—k 5; 5th row—k 1—n—k 2—o—k 5—o—n—o—n—o—k 2—n—k 4; 7th row—k 6—n—k 2—o—n—o—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 2—n twice—k 2; 9th row—k 5—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—k 3—o—k 2—n—k 2; 11th row—k 4—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—k 5—o—k 2—n—k 1.

CROCHETED BASKETS, ETC.—By taking heavy cotton and using the simple shell-stitch, baskets of all sizes and shapes may be crocheted. The only trouble is to get some form upon which to shape it. By taking a wooden pail a scrap basket may be made into a thing of beauty. Cover the pail with the crocheting, thoroughly wet it over with stiff water-starch and let dry; then if stiff enough a coat of shellac may be added, and it is ready to remove from the form. If not, thoroughly wet it a second time in the starch and let dry. If a square basket is desired, use for a form a square wooden box. A round dish shape may be made by employing a wooden bowl. Any dish can be used provided the surface is such that the crocheting may be shaped properly. A slipper may be taken with a high heel and crocheted over, then stiffened, lined with pretty silk or satin and gathering strings put near the edge of the lining, which is left long enough to form a bag receiver. A very pretty dish is made by crocheting over a small wooden bowl, stiffening it, then painting it over with silver paint both inside and out. Bronze paints can also be used to advantage. Any one accustomed to crocheting will soon acquire facility in making these pretty and useful articles.

Correspondence.

TO LAURA—I am a professor of religion and have had 53 years' experience of married life, and I would say it was morally, legally and religiously right for you to visit with your husband while waiting for the car. To do so was for the best interests of both, the gossips to the contrary notwithstanding. You had ample time to do your household work while your husband was absent, so you lost nothing, and you are using the spare moments to the best possible advantage. The richest treasure that you can possess is a husband's love, and the greatest loss to you would be to forget it. —HUSBAND.

ASPIRATIONS.

"Oh, for a higher life!" she said,
As she unfolded the old door sill,
And her thoughts flew up as she bent her head,
And worked away with a will.

"Oh, for a nobler life!" she said,
As she washed the garments white,
And sang, as she passed with cheerful tread,
To hang them out in the light.

"Oh, for a higher life!" she said,
As all through the live-long day
The swift iron sped, and the wrinkles fled
From her clothes and brow away.

"Oh, for a higher life!" she said,
As she op'ed the oven door,
And smiled at the rows of gingerbread,
And tarts, browned nicely o'er.

Each day for a nobler life she prayed,
Till Saturday night came round,
And the little ones, pure from foot to head,
Frisked round, all freshly gowned.

Her weary hands and form then lay
At rest, in the easy chair,
As she thought of the week, how every day
Of blessings had brought its share.

Then knelt she down, and offered there
Her slow words of love to the Unknown,
That her dear little flock, more pure and fair
Might grow, with length of days.

E'en as she knelt, a sweet peace grew
And blossomed within her heart—
She knew that her will and hand were true,
In life to bear their part.

She knew, although her weary feet
A humble pathway trod,
Her soul might soar on pinions fleet,
And walk, and talk with God.
—[Mary L. Bard, in Woman's Tribune.

SHE DOES NOT THINK IT RIGHT—In answer to "Laura's," question of the advisability of a good housekeeper sitting on the door steps to visit with her husband before the work is done in the morning, I do not think it is the best way. If the morning work is not done at once it is likely to be slighted, and I could not enjoy sitting around and thinking of the work that was waiting for me, and the longer one puts off such work the harder it seems to have to do it. If he had a little spare time after his breakfast, Laura's husband could better spend it in reading some good book while she did up her work, and thus make time for herself to read, later in the day. In my opinion a good housekeeper will not rest until her work is done.—PRACTICAL.

ANOTHER VIEW—It is all very fine for "Laura" to leave her morning work and visit with her husband before he goes to his work, but if she had two or three children to wash and dress, and all of her work to do, she would find that she just had to fly around and not stop to "rest," till the last thing was done—which will be—never, till she is done with life. Let her, and all others, enjoy themselves while they can, and never worry about the "good housekeeping."—ELLEN JANE.

Correspondence Clippings.

We have a new minister in our church. He is a young man; has a wife and two children, and we all like his sermons very much; but he will go a fishing, and play ball with the young men who live near the parsonage, and last week he took his children to the circus, and seemed to enjoy the performance as well as they did. Now, I know there isn't any sin in his doing these things, but it seems so very undignified, and as if it would lower his office in the eyes of the congregation; therefore I think he ought not do so. Will some of the HOUSEHOLD send their opinions on the subject?—FRANCIS HOWARD.

Isn't there another man in the country who will save his whisky and tobacco money and take his family to the great fair in Chicago in 1893? I have been looking for an answer to "One who will save," but he seems to stand alone. Is it because there are no other men who spend money for these things, or is it because they don't care to deny themselves so as to give such pleasure to their families. Speak up, gentlemen, and tell us which it is.—SAMANTHA.

Away out here in our Western home, we have received a package of Sunday school papers and books; some singing books, and a whole year of the lesson papers, from "A King's Daughter, Toledo, O." We wish to thank her through THE BLADE, as that is the only way we can do so. Our Sunday school is composed of the four or five families who are our only neighbors, and is held at my house, as I have a parlor organ to aid us in our singing. Before this King's Daughters' gift came, we had only a few odd numbers of lesson papers and one copy of "Silver Chimes," but now we are abundantly supplied with all we need, and correspondingly grateful to the friend who has helped us so much "In His Name," and we thank her, in our hearts, at every service we hold, for the possible good that may come to some of us from the help we shall receive from her gift.—CATHERINE L. HAMMOND.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell how to keep bean seed free from bugs? I have tried a little turpentine, and also put snuff with them, which did no good.—MRS. C. A. H.

Will some one send recipe for reducing superfluous flesh, with directions for using.—LULU MC.

Will the correspondent who offered to send recipe for canning corn, which she had tried and found successful, please send it soon?—MRS. A. EDDY.

Will any one inform me how to make Chester or cream cheese?—S. L. JONES.

Will some one tell me how much a lawn tennis outfit will cost? and can some one suggest some out-of-doors games besides lawn tennis and croquet? —M. STEWART.

Can some one tell me what to do to my Jerusalem cherry tree to keep the blooms from blasting? The stems turn yellow and the flowers fall off.—MRS. L. M. CAMPBELL.

Mrs. Cora Austin would like to have those articles on dressmaking appear in the HOUSEHOLD soon.

When was J. Morgan's raid?—GRACE R.

Mrs. F. L. C. speaks of the wild cherry bark being good for the liver. I would like to try it. How must I make it; how much should I take at a dose, and how often a day? I have two large apple trees and a pear tree; they look nice, but don't bear any fruit. Can any one tell me what to do with them to make them bear?—Mrs. E. B. TUCKER, Mo.

Will some one send a recipe for making choke cherry jelly? and also a becoming way for a broad-faced lady to dress the hair? Will some one tell me a cure for pain in left side? Have been troubled with it for several years.—SUMMER BLOSSOM.

For answer to your other inquiry you had better consult your clergyman's wife.—ED.

Can any of THE HOUSEHOLD tell a sure way of getting rid of moles? Traps do not seem to have any effect, and they are tearing up the turf in our yard at a terrific rate.—A. B.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. A. F. Jarrad:—We cannot tell where you could obtain the sample you wish for. Thanks for the pattern you sent, and we shall be glad to receive the others.—ED.

Greenhorn:—On becoming engaged to a young lady it would be proper to give her a ring without first asking her if she would accept it, it being generally understood that if a young lady will accept a gentleman for her future husband, she will not refuse a ring from him. You may properly consult her wishes concerning the marking of the ring, as she might have some choice in the matter. —ED.

Mrs. F. B. Lansing:—We cannot publish your request, as it is against our rules to do so, but your letter will be handed to some one who can attend to it.—ED.

"Bashful Betty" and "Harriet Gertrude H.":—Send your names and addresses for answers to your inquiries. —ED.

Emma Agnes:—Celery can be cooked and is very nice. Cut it up in small pieces, boil in salt water till tender, then thicken with a little flour, and a small piece of butter, add a little pepper.—MRS. E. B.

Mrs. X.:—The business of a chiropodist is certainly a legitimate and most respectable one. The editor knows a lady in this city who is making a success of it, after passing through a thorough course of training. She has pretty rooms upon one of the principal streets, where those who desire her services find her always ready and entirely reliable. She unites with this care of the feet the sale of a preparation to cure excessive perspiration in any part of the body.—ED.

Mrs. Fannie Slayter:—To color a straw hat black, give it two coats of some nice ladies' shoe dressing. Let the first coat be thoroughly dry before putting on the second.—Mrs. J. J. C.

C. C.:—Piece the lining to your dress until it fits properly, and put trimming on so as to cover where the outside is pieced.—ELLEN J.

Mary:—Put a very little kerosene on superfluous hair and it will pull off easily.

An Anxious Inquirer:—A friend told me that she used black cohash, or some call it black root, for St. Vitus dance, and it cured her. You can procure it at any drug store.—SUMMER BLOSSOM.

In giving remedies, directions for use should be given when possible.—ED.

"Mina J. K.":—Fagot means to purl, or seam 2 together.

"Amanda S.":—Try alum and gold thread, or golden seal and alum.

"Mrs. J. W. F.":—Use ammonia, a few drops in water, or try oiling the face with sweet, fresh butter at night.

"L. M. H.":—I will give you my way of making nest eggs, which will not break, neither can the hens eat them. When you use eggs, carefully break one end, and pour out the contents. Save the shells until you have a number; then take plaster paris in a dish, stir in water till of the consistency of cream, fill the shells, leaving the small end open, and let stand until cold and hard. We have used these two or three years and know they are good.—LENA MAY.

"Mary B.":—Soak your blankets in warm water, with 4 tablespoonfuls of ammonia, for half an hour. Then squeeze the water from them; do not wring them. Prepare another tub with ammonia and soap enough to make a suds. Put the blankets in this, rinse up and down, with as little rubbing as possible, squeeze dry, rinse in warm water and pin evenly to a line. Let the water drip from them, squeeze the water from the ends and shake often till dry. Press under heavy weights.—A. B. C.

Receipes.

JELLIES.—July is essentially a jelly month. All the small fruit ripen in this month and are at their best for jelly, and it must be made now or never, even though the weather is so warm as to cause the housekeeper to wonder if it really pays to do such work and suffer with the heat. Those using oil or gas stoves can bring this discomfort to the minimum, as all of the heat used is, with these stoves, under the fruit, and will cause it to boil quicker and thus be of better color.

A porcelain kettle, or a large pan of granite ware is the best for making jellies in. A bag through which to strain it is best made of white flannel that is part cotton and part wool. It should be cut long to handle easily, and sewed together in what is called a pudding-bag seam—that is, sew the sides and one end of the bag, then turn it and sew another seam that shall enclose the edges. Hem the top and run in two drawing strings of tape, to hang the bag by while the juice is dripping from the fruit. This bag should be wrung out of hot water before using, or it will absorb too much of the juice. Fruit for jelly should be used as soon as possible after it is gathered, and should never be gathered during or immediately after a rain.

Only the best granulated sugar should be employed for this purpose, and the rule for all jellies is 1 lb. of sugar to 1 pt. of juice. The fruit should be warmed and mashed with a wooden spoon, then placed in the bag and hung up to drip. Do not squeeze the bag, or the jelly will be cloudy. Measure the juice and place in the kettle to boil; weigh the sugar and heat it thoroughly in the oven, then add to the juice and let it boil steadily for from 15 to 20 minutes, skimming it carefully. Try a little of the syrup in a cold dish and as soon as it will harden around the edges, remove from the fire and fill your glasses, which should have been heated, either with hot water or in the oven. Placing a silver spoon in a glass fruit-jar or jelly tumbler will also prevent their breaking when the hot fruit is poured into them. Fill the tumblers level full, as the jelly will shrink in cooling, and let them stand from 12 to 24 hours uncovered.

White paper cut to fit the top of the glass, and brushed over with the white of egg, and another paper pasted over this, around the edge of the glass, will keep the jelly from moulding. Paraffine is also recommended as a perfect covering. Melt it and pour over the jelly when cold. It forms a white cake, like wax, is air-tight, can be removed, scraped off with a knife, washed and put away to be melted and used again the next year. 1 lb. of paraffine will cover 80 glasses of jelly. As a variety, different-colored jelly may be made in the same tumbler by cutting pieces of pasteboard and fitting in the glass. These should be removed gently when the jelly is nearly solid. Mixing equal parts of juice from different fruits makes a very agreeable variety also.

LITERARY PREPARATION

THE HANDWRITING OF AUTHORS.

July Number of the White Cross Library—Jokai's New Book, "There is no Devil"—Some Facts About This Author.

IT seems strange, unless we stop and think of the labor and time that must necessarily be expended upon the bringing out of a new book, that the preparations for the literature of a coming season are made so long in advance. The books that are to entertain, amuse or instruct us next winter are, already, many of them in press. With but few exceptions a book from any author must be absolutely complete before any arrangements can be made for its appearance, because publishers are not sure that they will be what they want. Some writers there are who have reached the vantage ground of success that will enable them to command their price before they touch pen to paper, but these are the few. This was the case with "Marie Corelli," whose novels "Ardath," "Romance of Two Worlds," "Wormwood," etc., have won for her such fame, not only because they are out of the usual order of stories, but because of their intensity, their brilliancy of description, and their energy of movement. Returning to London which, by the way, is her home, after a winter's sojourn in Switzerland, a firm of publishers offered her $10,000 for her next novel to be used as a serial, and then in book form, and not a word of it yet written. Marie Corelli's real name is Minnie Mackay, and she is the daughter of Charles Mackay, a Scottish poet.

As I said before, only a few writers can command such an arrangement; the many must have novel or story ready long months before it is to appear. As with books so with stories and articles that are to appear at any given time in a paper or magazine. Thanksgiving tales for popular magazines are often written in the spring, accepted and laid away by the publishers before the June roses have faded. Coming later or near the time when it is to be used, and the author has a poor chance of acceptance no matter how good it may be.

A NEW journal which has attained large popularity in England, and is beginning to do so in this country, is the *Strand Magazine*, which in a few numbers has attained a circulation of over a quarter of a million. So says the London correspondent of *The Book Buyer*. Those who have seen the recent numbers could not fail to be pleased with the brief memoirs of celebrities which are given, with portraits taken at various ages, beginning with extreme youth and sprinkled along to the present. This idea is a very good one, for one cannot fail to be interested in the changes of appearance in any one who has attracted his admiration in any calling. There is also a magazine published in London by Mr. Walter Besant, under the name of *The Author*, which, from the description given must be something upon the same lines of the Boston journal by that name.

Talking of English works calls to the fact that the British museum now has in its possession the manuscripts of all of the novels by "George Eliot" excepting "Scenes of Clerical Life." They are said to be in neat, clear handwriting that it is a pleasure to see, and to each one is prefixed a dedication by Mr. Lewes. They were left to George Lewes, and at his death they passed into the keeping of the museum, a proper place for them as everybody must believe, since her work is the Nation's pride.

Speaking of handwriting reminds me that I saw somewhere stated that the writing of the Murfree sisters was a terror to blotting-paper, for though it had a character of its own, it was heavy enough in its lines to make one believe it had been written with a sponge. Such writing may possess an individuality of its own, but it is not of a kind to be admired and copied. In these days of type writing, it does not matter so much about the handwriting of those whose chirography must be a terror to compositors, but otherwise it ought to be a punishable offense to make such indistinguishable tracks and call it writing, expecting that the compositor will know by intuition the author's meaning.

THE July number of the White Cross Library has made its appearance and is mostly taken up with the story of the life of its editor, Prentice Mulford, so recently passed on into the unseen world—a story told by himself, which adds to its interest. It is quaint, and laughter-provoking, reminding one of his "Swamp Angel" and other of his humorous writings. Now that he has gone, leaving the work which lay so near his heart to others to carry on, it possesses an added interest, to those especially to whom his teachings have been a help and inspiration. Besides this brief story, there is also a loving testimonial of his worth from the pen of an old-time friend, Judge Ferrall, of California which was published in the *Union Democrat*, of Sonora, where Mr. Mulford began his journalistic career. Eliza Archard Conner also contributes a short article to his memory. The number is one that all of Mr. Mulford's friends will value highly.

A LITTLE while ago a book was issued by the Cassells which had the very peculiar title of "There is No Devil." It was a peculiar book, translated from the Hungarian, but there was a life, a vitality, a verve about it that attracted attention. The author is little known in this country, but in his own land, Hungary, he is the greatest among their men of letters. In fact, he is called the father of the Hungarian drama and of Hungarian literature. It is almost impossible to realize what an immense amount of work one brain can prompt and one hand can do in a literary way, until such a record as this is presented.

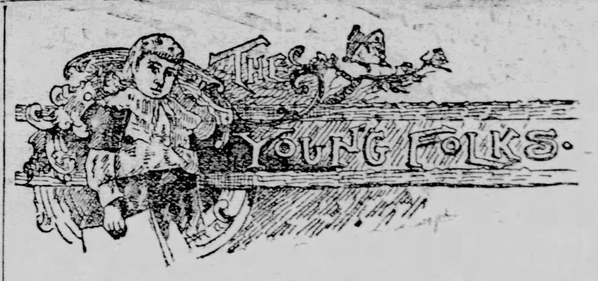
Manrus Jokai is now 66 years old, and he has published 300 volumes, which have great popularity in his own country and in Germany, but he is known in England by only three or four, and in this country by but one, a translation of his greatest novel entitled "Az Arany Ember." It was given here the title of "Timar's Two Worlds." In the preface to his latest work, the one I mentioned in the beginning, entitled "There Is No Devil," is a sketch of his life in which are interesting facts not told. He was intended for a lawyer, but at twelve years old he was seized with a desire to write.

Stories of his fell into the hands of the lawyer with whom he was studying, and the latter was struck with their originality and brilliant styles, so much so, that he published them at his own expense. They met with instant success, and his future career was decided.

He married at 23 the then leading Hungarian actress. A little later he joined the Revolutionists ready to fight to the bitter end for his country. Taken prisoner he was condemned to be shot, but his bride appeared upon the scene with her pocket full of money, attained by the sale of her jewels. Bribing the guards, she with her husband escaped into the woods where they hid in caves, and slept upon the ground until they finally reached Buda-Pesth. Here they made their home, and here to-day he lives and writes, the strongest feeling of his nature and what may be traced through all of his works, being his intense patriotism.

As one writer says: He loves and honors all that is Hungarian, and wishes every Hungarian to do the same. Whether we like his work or not, it matters little to him or his countrymen; for among them his writings will live through many generations, because of the spirit which dictated them; because he loved his country, and sang both its glories and its miseries.

—The most potent remedies for the cure of disease have been discovered by accident. The first dose of Dr. Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria was given, as an experiment, to an old lady almost dying from the effects of Malaria, on whom Quinine acted as a poison. *One dose* cured her; and a single dose has cured thousands since. It is the only known Antidote for the poison of Malaria. Sold by Druggists.



BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

POSTOFFICE NOT GIVEN.

Frank R. Terrell, Russie Terrell.

Names this week, 2. Total, 31,230.

The above embraces all names received up to July 13.

A DUTCH LULLABY.

BY MARY A. WEST.

Winken, Blinken and Nod, one night
Sailed off in a wooden shoe,
Sailed on a river of misty light,
Into a sea of dew.
"Where are you going and what do you wish?"
The old man asked the three.
"We have come to fish for the herring fish
That live in this beautiful sea;
Nets of silver and gold have we."
Said Winken
Blinken
And Nod.

The old man laughed and sang a song,
As they rocked in the wooden shoe,
And the wind that sped them all night long

Ruffled the waves of dew;
The little stars were the herring fish
That lived in the beautiful sea.
"Now, cast your nets wherever you wish
But never afeared are we."
So cried the stars to those fishermen three,
Winken,
Blinken
And Nod.

All night long their nets they threw
For the fish in the twinkling foam,
Then down from the sky came the wooden shoe
Bringing the fisherman home.
It was all so pretty a sail, it seemed
As if it could not be,
And some folks thought it was a dream they dreamed
Of sailing the beautiful sea—
But I shall name you the fishermen three,
Winken,
Blinken
And Nod.

Winken and Blinken are two little eyes
And Nod is a little head,
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies
Is a wee one's trundle bed;
So shut your eyes while mother sings
Of wonderful sights that be,
And you shall see the beautiful things
As you rock on the misty sea
Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three,
Winken,
Blinken
And Nod.
—[The Kindergarten.

After Many Days.

Mrs. Whitney walked more slowly as she neared the butcher's shop. It stood just on the edge of the drowsy New England village, on the road leading to the shirt factory in the valley.

Mrs. Whitney, who was one of the "finishers," had carried her week's work to the factory, and had her wages in her pocket. She had sewed until after midnight all the week, that she might be able to buy a larger piece of meat than usual this Saturday. Yet, after all, there was so little money in her pocket!

She stopped, inspecting the juicy joints which hung on Mr. Radd's hooks. How strong and cheerful the rich people must feel who could eat such meat as that every day!

Then she went inside to the counter where the small pieces lay. She always took a bit home once or twice a week for her husband, who was an invalid; but to-day she was sorely tempted to buy a larger portion, and eat some herself. She felt so weak as she walked, and the thought of the cold bread at home almost nauseated her.

"Here's a nice bit of steak for Mr. Whitney," said Jabez Radd. "Or—here's a bigger one," the keen-eyed butcher said, catching her wistful look. "You're looking fagged out, Jane. A solid meat meal will strengthen you. I shall let you have that piece cheap."

She turned it over, weighing it anxiously in her fingers.

"Now that Mr. Whitney isn't able to work, it won't do to let yourself run down," said the wily Jabez.

That decided the question. "I'll take it," she said, laying down the money. She knew that Whitney would never be able to work again, and that she must alone support him and their child. She could not afford to break down.

It was not a proof of greediness or coarseness that Mrs. Whitney stole into the cellar once or twice to look at the tender, juicy bit of steak, with its rim of yellow fat. She was faint with hunger, and she felt that she had fairly earned this delicious meal. She spread the teacable out smartly, put on two little pats of butter and a loaf of bread, set the tea to draw, and then laid the precious meat in the pan.

"Ha! That smells good!" cried her husband from the chamber. "A whiff is almost a meal!" He rocked the cradle more vigorously, and in a few minutes came out.

Zack Whitney, as everybody knew, was "in a decline," but he was as ready as ever to joke and laugh. "Baby's asleep," he said. "I'll just run to the blacksmith's shop while the supper's cooking, and hear the end of Joe's cow story."

"Don't stay but a moment, or it may be cooked too much," said Jane, anxiously bending over the meat. It seemed such tender beef! If baby was only old enough to eat a bit! Now just a suspicion of pepper; no salt—that would harden it.

As she shook the box, a shuffling sound at the door made her look up hastily.

A boy of about 16 stood on the step. His clothes were worn and rusty, and his feet were bare. Something in the pale, sunken features startled Mrs. Whitney.

"You look faint and hungry," she said, coming quickly toward him.

He tried to laugh. "I guess I never was so hungry before," he said. "I have walked twenty miles since morning."

"Why have you had nothing to eat?"

She pushed a chair toward him, seeing that he trembled as he leaned against the door.

"I sold my shoes yesterday for my dinner. I had nothing to sell to-day, and I couldn't bring myself to beg—till now."

Again he laughed, but the laugh choked in his throat, and the tears came to his eyes. "I didn't mean to beg now, but you looked so kind, and—the meat smelled so good!"

"It is good meat."

Mrs. Whitney turned it in the pan. It was such a little piece, after all, hardly enough for one, certainly not enough for three.

"Who are you? Tell me who you are," she said, with sudden crossness.

He did not answer.

She looked at him. "Why don't you speak? Perhaps you've no good to tell of yourself."

"I have no harm!" He staggered to his feet indignantly. "I'll tell you the whole truth. My name is John Dall. I was discharged from the House of Refuge two days ago. You needn't look scared. I'm no thief! I was put in there for stealing a horse and buggy. I was with the boys who had it, but I didn't know they had stolen it. I thought it was Ben Pratt's father's buggy. I couldn't prove that at the trial, and I can't prove it now; but it's true. I'm telling you the truth as I'd do it to my own mother."

His honest blue eyes looked straight into hers as he spoke.

"I believe you," she said, after a moment's silence. "But why don't you go home?"

"My father has died since I went in there, and I have no other folks. The people in the village wouldn't be very friendly to me. I wasn't a good boy, ma'am—I ran with a bad lot. But I want to go somewhere and start fresh. I'm going to make for the West, where nobody knows me."

Jane Whitney looked at him keenly. Doubt, suspicion, belief and pity chased each other through her face. But his eyes were honest, and she trusted him.

"Sit down, John," she said, heartily. "The first thing for you to do is to eat your supper."

She ponred him out a cup of tea, gave him some bread and butter, and then, with a steady hand, cut the meat in two, and gave him half. "The rest is for my husband," she explained.

John ate like a famished boy. When he had finished, he rose and took up his hat. "Some day," he said, gravely, "I'll pay you for this meal."

Mrs. Whitney laughed, but her lips trembled. She felt a strange tenderness for this poor human soul, struggling to escape from the pit of ruin.

"What are you going to do now, my boy?" she said, as he went to the door.

"I will get a job on the farms or boats, and so work my way West."

"Wait one moment." She had but little to give; a pair of old shoes, and a well-patched coat of Zack's.

"I wish it was more," she said, as she put them into his arms. "Here is a book that I've had since I was a child. Read a little in it every day." It was a little pocket Testament. "Good-by, and may God bless you and keep you, so that you will become a good man."

John went to the gate, and then, turning, came hastily back.

"I say! I'm going to do my best, ma'am! You'll hear from me some day," he broke out, wringing her hand, and, waving his ragged hat, was gone.

"Why!" exclaimed Zack, when he sat down to supper, "I thought this was a bigger piece of meat, Jane?"

"I cut off my share," she said, dipping her bread in her tea.

"You might have waited for me. I hope you enjoyed it!" said Zack, irritably.

"More than any meat I ever ate," his wife answered, smiling.

Fifteen years passed. Mrs. Whitney, left a widow, struggled bravely to support and educate her boy. But the village, which was out of the reach of any railway, grew lonelier and poorer with every year. Her house was mortgaged heavily, and was sold at last; and Jane found herself homeless and penniless.

She took service with a neighboring farmer for herself and little Zack. The work was hard for both, and the pay poor. She was now almost an old woman, and the failure of her hopes for her boy had broken down both her strength and courage.

One day, as she came in from milking with Zack, she saw a man leaning on the stile waiting for he. He was roughly dressed and looked like a farmer, but one whose life was fuller and broader that that of the farmers around her. Plenty and generosity spoke in his laughing eye and big breezy voice.

"Mrs. Whitney?" he said, taking off his hat. "And little Zack?"

Jane set down her pails. "I don't think I remember you, sir," she said, stiffly.

"No, I am a stranger in this part of the country. I came from Missouri. I'll tell you my business in five minutes, Mrs. Whitney. My wife wants to come every summer to the seacoast; it's a custom with

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

ABOUT HAMLIN.

Col. McClure Severely Arraigns the ex-Private Secretary of President Lincoln and Accuses Him of Gross Misrepresentation.

PHILADELPHIA, July 9.—The following editorial of Col. McClure appeared in to-day's *Times*:

The ignorance exhibited by John G. Nicolay in his public telegram to the widow of ex-Vice President Hamlin, is equaled only by his arrogance in assuming to speak for Abraham Lincoln in matters about which Nicolay was never consulted, and of which he had no more knowledge than any other routine clerk about the White House. I do not regret that Mr. Nicolay has rushed into a dispute that must lead to the clear establishment of the exact truth as to the defeat of Hamlin in 1864. It will surely greatly impair, if not destroy, Nicolay's hitherto generally accepted claim to accuracy as the biographer of Lincoln, but he can complain of none but himself.

I saw Abraham Lincoln at all hours of the day and night during his presidential service, and he has himself abundantly testified to the trust that existed between us. Having had the direction of his battle in the pivotal state of the Union, he doubtless accorded me more credit than I merited, as the only success in politics and war is success; and the fact that I never sought or desired honors or profits from his administration, or never embarrassed him with exactions of any kind, made our relations the most grateful memories of my life.

In all of the many grave political emergencies arising from the new and often appalling duties imposed by internecine war, I was one of those called to the inner councils of Abraham Lincoln. He distrusted his judgment in politics, and was ever careful to gather the best counsels from all the varied shades of opinion and interest to guide him in his conclusions; and there were not only scores of confidential conferences in the White House of which John G. Nicolay never heard, but no man ever met or heard of John G. Nicolay in such councils. He was a good mechanical routine clerk; he was utterly inefficient as the secretary of the President; his removal was earnestly pressed on Lincoln on more than one occasion because of his utter want of tact and fitness for his trust, and only the proverbial kindness of Lincoln saved him from dismissal. He saw and knew President Lincoln; the man, Abraham Lincoln, he never saw and never knew, and his assumption that he was the trusted confidant of Lincoln's confidential convictions and efforts would have been regarded as grotesque a quarter of a century ago, when Lincoln and his close surroundings were well understood. His biography of Lincoln is invaluable as an accurate history of the public acts of the Lincoln administration, but there is not a chapter or page on the inner personal attributes of the man that is not burdened with unpardonable errors. Nicolay was a plodding, precise, mechanical clerk; well fitted to preserve historical data and present it intelligently and correctly; but there his fitness as a biographer ended.

I now repeat that in obedience to a telegraphic request from President Lincoln I visited him at the White House the day before the Baltimore convention of 1864. At that interview Mr. Lincoln earnestly explained why the nomination of a well-known Southern man like Andrew Johnson, who had been a congressman, governor and senator by the favor of his state, would not only nationalize the Republican party and the government, but would greatly lessen the grave peril of the recognition of the confederacy by England and France. He believed that the election to the vice presidency of a representative statesman from an insurgent state that had been restored to the union would weaken the enemies of the republic abroad, and remove the load of sectionalism from the government that seemed to greatly hinder peace. No intimation, no trace of prejudice against Mr. Hamlin was exhibited, and I well knew that no such consideration could have influenced Mr. Lincoln in such an emergency. Had he believed Mr. Hamlin to be the man who could best promote the great work, whose direction fell solely upon himself, he would have favored Hamlin's renomination regardless of his personal wishes; but he believed that a great public achievement would be attained by the election of Johnson, and I returned to Baltimore to work and vote for Johnson, although against all my personal predilection in the matter.

Mr. Nicolay's public telegram to Mrs. Hamlin saying that the foregoing statement "is entirely erroneous," is as immaterial as it is false; and the correctness of my statement is not even inferentially contradicted by Nicolay's quotation from Lincoln. On the contrary, Nicolay's statement given in his history, (vol. 9, pages 72-3, and copied in another column), proves simply that Nicolay was dress parading at Baltimore and knew nothing of the President's purposes. True, he seems to assume that he had responsible charge of the executive duties, as he says that "Mr. Nicolay wrote a letter to Mr. Hay, who had been left in charge of the executive office," asking whether Leonard Swett, one of the President's most intimate friends, was 'all right' in urging the nomination of Judge Advocate-General Holt for vice president."

* * * * * * *

When Leonard Swett was against Hamlin none could escape the conclusion that opposition to Hamlin was no offense to Lincoln. I saw and conferred with Swett almost every hour of the period of the convention. We both labored to nominate Johnson, and Swett made Holt, who was an impossible candidate, a mere foil to divide and conquer the supporters of Hamlin.

* * * * * * *

Of the few men who enjoyed Lincoln's complete confidence Charles A. Dana was conspicuous, and his statement is as credible testimony as could now be given on the subject. He was trusted by Lincoln in most delicate matters, political and military, and he logically tells of Johnson's "selection by Lincoln" for the Vice Presidency in 1864. With Dana's direct corroboration of my statement, added to the strong corroborative facts herein given, I may safely dismiss John G. Nicolay and the dispute his mingled ignorance and arrogance has thrusted upon me. A. K. M.

NICOLAY'S ANSWER.

Another Interesting Chapter in the Controversy—The Philadelphia Editor Challenged to Substantiate His Allegations.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—John G. Nicolay, President Lincoln's private secretary, has addressed the following open letter to Col. A. K. McClure, editor of the Philadelphia *Times*, in reply to McClure's attack upon him:

"I will not reply to your personal abuse, it proves nothing but your rage and wounded vanity at being exposed in a gross historical misstatement.

"You assert that President Lincoln opposed the renomination of Hannibal Hamlin for vice-president. I refuted that assertion by calling attention to the written record wherein Lincoln in his own hand-writing explicitly states the contrary. You now reassert your statement, or to put it in other words, you accuse President Lincoln of acting a low political deceit and with his own handwriting a deliberate lie. The country will not believe the monstrous implication.

"Allow me to reiterate the fact. I was at the Baltimore convention as a spectator. The chairman of the Illinois convention, Hon. B. C. Cook, had a conversation with me about the course of certain disaffected leaders in Illinois. That conversation I reported to the president in a letter to Maj. Hay, my assistant private secretary, in part as follows:

"What transpired at home and what he has heard from several sources have made Cook suspicious that Swett may be untrue to Lincoln. One of the straws which lead him to this belief is that Swett has telegraphed here urging the Illinois delegation to go for Holt. * * * Cook wants to know confidentially, whether Swett is all right, whether in urging Holt for vice president he reflects the president's wishes—whether the president has any preference, either personally or on the score of policy—or whether he wishes not even to interfere by a confidential indication.'

"Upon this letter President Lincoln made the following endorsement in his own handwriting: 'Swett is unquestionably all right. Mr. Holt is a good man, but I had not heard or thought of him for vice president. Wish not to interfere about vice president. Cannot interfere about platform—convention must judge for itself.'

"This written evidence is quoted in our history and no amount of denial or assertion to the contrary can ever turn it.

"In trying to evade its force you assert that Lincoln called you to Washington and urged the nomination of Johnson and that you returned to Baltimore to work and vote in obedience to that request against your personal predilections. Let us examine the claim. The official proceedings of the convention show that you were one of the four delegates at large from Pennsylvania, the other being Simon Cameron, W. W. Ketchum, M. B. Lowrey. While the list of district delegates contains the names of many other eminent Pennsylvanians. The proceedings also show that you acted an entirely minor part. You were a member of the committee on organization, and presented its report, recommending the permanent officers which were elected. With that presentation your service and influence ended so far as can be gathered from the proceedings. Of other Pennsylvania delegates, William K. Ketchum was one of the vice presidents of the convention; E. McPherson was on the committee on credentials; A. H. Reeder, on the committee of organization; M. B. Lowrey, on the committee on resolutions; S. F. Wilson, on the committee on rules and order of business; A. A. Purviance, on the national committee, while Gen. Simon Cameron held the leading and important post of chairman of the Pennsylvania delegation. So, again, among those who made motions and speeches were Cameron, Thaddeus Stevens, A. H. Reeder, C. A. Walborn, Galusha A. Grow and M. B. Lowrey, but beyond the presentation of the routine report I have mentioned, your name did not give forth the squeak of the smallest mouse. Is it probable that Lincoln among all these men would have called you alone to receive his secret instructions?

"It is a matter of public history that Simon Cameron was more prominent and efficient than any other Pennsylvanian in the movement in that state to give Lincoln a second term and that on the 19th of January, 1864, he transmitted to the President the written request of every union member of the Pennsylvania legislature to accept a renomination. This and his subsequent open and unvarying support left no doubt of Cameron's attitude. How was it with you? I find among Lincoln's papers the following letter from you:

FRANKLIN REPOSITORY OFFICE, }
Chambersburg, May 2, 1864. }

SIR—I have been amazed to see it intimated in one or two journals that I am not cordially in favor of your renomination. I shall notice the intimations no further than to assure you that you will have no more cordial, earnest or faithful supporter in the Baltimore convention than

Your obedient servant,
A. K. MCCLURE.

"That is, only a month before the Baltimore convention you felt called upon to personally protest against accusations of party disloyalty. But this is not all. When the time came to make the nominations for vice-president, Simon Cameron, chairman of the Pennsylvania delegation, and one of the earliest and most persistent friends of Lincoln himself, nominated Hannibal Hamlin for vice-president, while the whole vote of Pennsylvania was on the first ballot cast for Hamlin's renomination. So also, the Illinois delegation cast its entire vote for Hamlin on the first ballot. Does it stand to reason that Lincoln called upon you to desert Hamlin and nominate Johnson, and give no intimation of this desire to the chairman of the Pennsylvania delegation and the Illinois delegation? And once more, is it probable that if Lincoln had desired the nomination of Johnson he would have allowed Swett, one of the President's most intimate friends, to urge the nomination of Holt? Dare you venture the assertion that Lincoln was deceiving Cameron, deceiving Cook, carrying on a secret intrigue against Hamlin and another secret intrigue against Holt, and that on top of the whole he was writing a deliberate lie to us? That may be your conception of Abraham Lincoln, but it is not mine. That may be your system of politics, but it was not his. JOHN G. NICOLAY."

GEN. SICKLES INTERVIEWED.

He Says He Did Not Go South in Johnson's Interests.

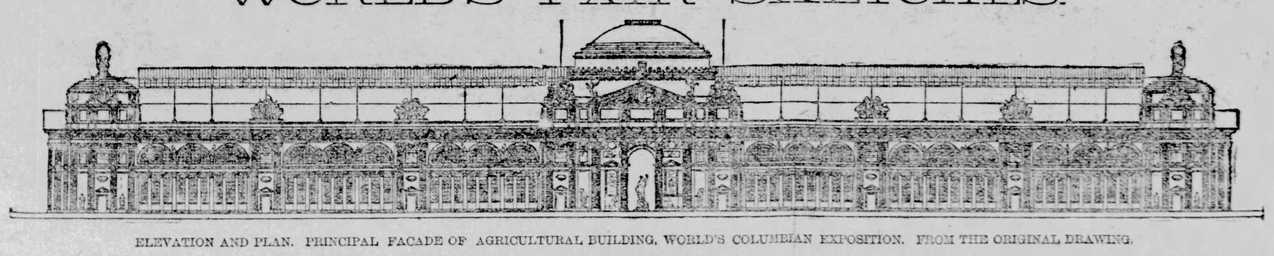
NEW YORK, July 10.—General Daniel E. Sickles was shown the dispatch from Chicago stating that he had been sent by President Lincoln upon a mission to Tennessee. The general said that he did not feel at liberty to tell all the story of his visit to Tennessee, which he made just prior to the Baltimore convention.

"I cannot go into these matters," he said, "because my relations with President Lincoln were of a confidential nature, and even now I do not feel that I may speak of them. It is true that I was in Tennessee for several weeks in the spring prior to the Baltimore convention. I went there on a special mission from President Lincoln, but this mission was not of the nature suggested by the gentleman in Chicago—to ascertain the sentiment or to secure information which might affect Mr. Johnson's standing before the convention. My mission was not a political one. It was more of a diplomatic one.

"Mr. Johnson was then military governor of Tennessee and in his administration was very severe. His administration was of a character which seemed to Mr. Lincoln too harsh and not calculated to meet the policy which he believed the proper one. I had known Governor Johnson in Congress, and we were on the most pleasant relations socially. I was given such credentials that I was placed on the best of terms with him officially. I spent about four weeks in Tennessee, and during that time was with him very much.

"Without going into details, I will say that my object was to see if the general character of his administration as governor could not be modified to come more nearly to Mr. Lincoln's ideas. I did the work that I was sent to do to the best of my ability and reported direct to President Lincoln immediately on my return to Washington, and told him the situation as I had found it. In all this I heard nothing of any bearing

WORLD'S FAIR SKETCHES.



ELEVATION AND PLAN. PRINCIPAL FACADE OF AGRICULTURAL BUILDING, WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION. FROM THE ORIGINAL DRAWING.

The designs of Architects McKim, Meade and White, of New York, for the agricultural building show one of the most magnificent structures that will be raised for the exposition. The style of architecture is classic renaissance. This building is to be put up very near the shore of Lake Michigan, and will be almost surrounded by the lagoons that lead into the park from the lake. The building is to be 500 by 800 feet, its longest dimensions being north and south. The north line of the building is almost on a line with the south pier leading out into the lake, on which heroic columns, emblematic of the thirteen original states will be raised. A lagoon stretches out along this entire front of the building. The east front looks out into a harbor, which sweeps around and extends half-way down the south front of the building. The entire west exposure of the building faces a continuation of the lagoon that extends along the north side. With these picturesque surroundings as an inspiration, the architects have brought out designs that have been pronounced all but faultless.

For a single-story building the design is bold and heroic. The general cornice line is 65 feet above grade. On either side of the main entrance are mammoth Corinthian pillars, 50 feet high and 5 feet in diameter. On each corner, and from the center of the building, pavilions are reared, the center one being 144 feet square, and those at the ends 64 feet square. The corner pavilions are connected by curtains, forming a continuous arcade around the top of the building. The main entrance leads through an opening 64 feet wide, into a vestibule, from which entrance is had to the rotunda, 160 feet in diameter. This is surmounted by a mammoth glass dome, 130 feet high. All through the main vestibule statuary has been designed illustrative of the agricultural industry. Similar designs are grouped about all of the grand entrances in the most elaborate manner. The corner pavilions are surmounted by domes 96 feet high, and above these tower groups of statuary. The design recommended for these domes is that of three women of herculean proportions supporting a mammoth globe. At stated intervals other groups of statuary have been arranged around the building, principally near the eight minor entrances, each of which is twenty feet wide. The roof of the building is of glass, and the entire cornice is highly ornate.

Inside broad staircases lead to a gallery 28 feet wide, that extends around the building. Chief Buchanan's only criticism on the design is that it does not furnish sufficient space for the agricultural exhibit. About 400,000 feet will be available in the building. He has recommended the widening of the gallery so that 20,000 square feet of additional space may be secured, and in the same connection suggests that entrance to the gallery could be had from one of the stations along the electrical elevated railroad in the grounds. These suggestions may yet be adopted by the architects, as they would not interfere seriously with the plans.

MEXICO AT THE FAIR.

An Envoy Who Was in No Hurry But Got There.

M. Fernandez is as mild-mannered a Mexican as ever killed a bull. President Diaz sent him to Chicago a few months ago to learn something about the World's Columbian exposition and incidentally to pick out a site for the Mexican building says the Chicago *Herald*. M. Fernandez walked into Vice-President Bryan's office with a meek and humble air and asked to see the president. The president was not in his office. M. Fernandez said he would wait. He sat down and waited several hours but Mr. Baker did not come. Toward evening M. Fernandez said he would return next day. He came back and repeated the waiting process for several days. His humility suggested the suspicion that he was looking for a job of some kind. Nobody paid much attention to M. Fernandez, he was so lowly and so shy. Finally Judge Bryan said that he might be able to do something for the strange foreigner. "Perhaps you can," M. Fernandez replied, in perfect English. He took a package of papers from his pocket. They bore the signature of President Diaz, and showed that the visitor was an official representative of the Mexican government, commissioned to learn all he could about the World's Fair and get space for an immense display. "Why in the world didn't you tell me the object of your visit before?" Judge Bryan asked. "We should have been delighted to drop all other business and take care of you." M. Fernandez said he was in no hurry. He was willing to wait until the officials could give him attention. After that he did not want an audience. Vice President Bryan sent for President Baker. Then Director-General Davis came around and the Grounds and Buildings committee talked to him. After that Chief Burnham told him all about the buildings and before the diplomats left town his head was fairly bursting with information of the fair. The officials are just now beginning to learn the results of M. Fernandez's visit to Chicago. He has made his report to President Diaz and in very satisfactory report it was, to be sure.

Mexico is going to spend almost three times as much for a display at the exposition as has been appropriated for the Illinois exhibit. Those who know the intentions of President Diaz say the display will cost $2,000,000. President Diaz will not ask for that amount at the start. He will recommend $750,000 for the first appropriation, but this is to be followed in short order by other appropriations. Henry C. Payne, special commissioner of the exposition to Mexico, is now on his way back to learn more of President Diaz's plans. Mr. Payne lives in Mexico, and the people down there have so much confidence in him that they made him one of their commissioners to the exposition. "I cannot say, in detail, what the Mexican exhibit will be," he remarked yesterday, "but it will certainly surpass everything the government has yet done in that line. The Mexican government started out by making an appropriation of $400,000 for the Paris exposition. Before they finished $1,300,000 had been spent on the display. There is not the slightest doubt that much more will be spent at Chicago. The Mexicans are a peculiar people. They are deliberate. If you go around to pay a man what you owe him he is very apt to tell you to call the next day. Yet they are very shrewd and some of them are splendid business men. All the talk in Mexico is favorable to the exposition, and that means much."

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AT GUILD HALL.

Immense Crowds Gather to Get a View of Emperor William and Witness the Imposing Imperial Procession.

LONDON, July 10.—The inhabitants of London and vicinity turned out in force in order to witness the progress, in state, of the Emperor William from Buckingham Palace to Guild Hall, and back to the palace, after partaking of the hospitality of the lord mayor of London. From the early hours of the morning crowds of people have been literally pouring towards Buckingham Palace, St. James park, the Strand, Fleet street, Ludgate Hill and the city generally, in order to take up some position where they could get a glimpse of the imperial procession as it was possible for them to get by grim determination and good elbow work.

At 9:30 a. m. all traffic along the route and through the streets bordering on it had been not only stopped, but still more effectually brought to a standstill by the will of the people, so packed every foot of space available that vehicles were not to be moved under much less pressure than a police charge. As the hour for starting the procession—midday—drew near, the crowd pressed upon the soldiers and police, so that it required the utmost efforts of the redcoats and the bluecoats to keep them from breaking the lines from the palace to Guild Hall.

After this review the German ruler returned to a light breakfast and then visited the museum of artillery, where he was much interested in the models of the new war ships and modern big guns. Leaving the naval exhibition, he returned to Buckingham Palace and retired to his private apartments in order to transact a mass of public business connected with the German empire before appearing for his progress to the historic Guild Hall.

As the procession left the palace, from every quarter and without the city boundaries peals of cheers rang out from the cheering people, and announced joyfully to the expectant masses that the imperial pageant had commenced.

Though there were great crowds at every point the real density of the masses of spectators commenced at Charing Cross and about the streets debouching there. Pall Mall, Trafalgar Square, Whitehall, Northumberland avenue, Cockspur street and the Haymarket were packed, as far as the eye could see. Though the standard decorations were superb, not thorough unity of design, at which there was no attempt, but through sheer plentitude of display. Every inch of way from the Strand to Guild Hall abounded in color. The fronts of the buildings were everywhere draped with flowers; innumerable lines hung in festoons or arching the streets. Flags, of course, were everywhere to be seen and the hunting of almost every nationality was displayed. The Union Jack, the royal standard, and the various German flags were the most in favor, but conspicuous among all of them were hundreds of American flags.

These appeared at intervals along the line, followed by the procession, and were specially prominent in the Strand, in Fleet street and about Ludgate hill and Ludgate circus.

The reception of the Prince of Wales was of a mixed character. At points he was received with unstinted cordiality and at others loud groanings quite dominated the cheers, though on the whole his reception was quite favorable. Here and there, there was a perfect hurricane of cheers and other demonstrations.

The imperial party reached Guild hall at 1:25 o'clock this afternoon. The approaches to the hall bore various mottoes expressive of greeting to the imperial visitors.

The lord mayor received the guests at the entrance, and a procession was formed and moved to the library where a sort of council was held and the recorder of the city of London read an address declaring the lord mayor and corporation desired to offer him a sincere welcome, declaring his visit to the queen to be a happy augury of the continuance of the friendly and affectionate relations so long existing between the two nations; also welcoming the empress, declaring that they heartily appreciated her presence, and praying that his majesty might long be spared to reign. The address was presented in a splendid gold casket, richly enameled and decked with precious stones.

The emperor replied to the lord mayor's address in a short speech.

ON THE AUCKLAND ISLANDS.

Narrow Escape From Starvation of a Shipwrecked Crew.

SYDNEY, N. S. W., July 8.—The crew of a schooner which has arrived here from New Zealand tell a story of the terrible sufferings of the crew of the bark Compadore, bound from Calcutta for Cork. It appears from these sailors' accounts that the Compadore caught fire at sea and her captain made for Buff harbor, Province of Otago, New Zealand, on Forveanx strait. Before the bark reached Bluff harbor she was overtaken by a fearful hurricane, during which the sea swept over her and cleared her decks of everything which it was possible to carry away. The Compadore was eventually so storm-stricken that she became waterlogged and began to sink.

In this helpless condition the Compadore drove upon a ridge of rocks off the Auckland Islands. Her crew managed to swim ashore and there they remained for 103 days, suffering terrible privations and being reduced to a state bordering on starvation. While hunting for food one of the unfortunate seamen was lost in the brush and is supposed to have starved to death.

The Compadore's crew were rescued at the end of 103 days by a sealing vessel. The latter conveyed the shipwrecked men to New Zealand.

GUATEMALA WANTS RECIPROCITY.

Instructions Given Senor Batres to Formulate a Treaty.

CITY OF MEXICO, July 9.—Advices received here from Guatemala are to the effect that ample instructions are given Senor Batres, the Guatemalan minister at Washington, to arrange for a treaty of reciprocity with the United States. An effort will be made to bring about closer trade relations between Guatemala, Mexico and the United States, and to this end Guatemala commissioners will be sent to both countries.

A number of American engineers are in Guatemala looking into the concession that has been granted for the construction of a trans-continental railroad. The government it is announced, will make all possible concessions for the building of an inter-continental railroad.

President Barillas says that Guatemala will make every effort to have that country well represented at the Chicago exposition.

Excessive Drouth in Spain.

MADRID, July 11.—Excessive drouth and heat prevail throughout Spain. In Seville to-day the thermometer registered 113 degrees in the shade. Extensive forest fires have done much damage to pastures, and all springs have dried up.

A MCCARTHY VICTORY.

Result of the Election at Carlow—A Crushing Set-Back For the Deposed Leader in One of His Strongholds.

DUBLIN, July 8.—The result of the election held yesterday at Carlow for a successor in parliament to the late O'Gorman-Mahon, has resulted in a crushing defeat for the Parnellite candidate in the district which Mr. Parnell admitted was his strong-hold, and where, he said, if he was defeated, he would admit that he would have nothing left to fall back upon in political life. The result of the election, announced to-day, was as follows:

Hammond, the McCarthyite candidate, 3,755.

Kettle, Parnellite, 1,329.

Majority against Mr. Kettle, 2,326.

Carlow is the smallest county in Ireland, and contains a population of about 45,000 people, and an electorate of about 7,000, of whom 1,000 are conservatives.

Kettle, who was the defeated Parnellite candidate, is a farmer of Dublin county, who has already been twice defeated at the polls.

Mr. Hammond, the victorious McCarthyite candidate, is a popular merchant of Carlow, where, for twelve years past, he has held the position of chairman of the town commissioners.

Crop Prospects in Russia.

LONDON, July 9.—The *Times's* St. Petersburg correspondent, referring to the conflicting crop reports, says that in some places probably the harvest will be fair, but that plenty of reports, official and private, justify leaning toward the pessimistic view. The correspondent adds that the Russian government, besides reducing tariff and freight rates, gives the peasantry the privilege of free pasture and of gathering mushrooms and fruits in the crown forests, in order to alleviate their misery.

The *Exchange Gazette* says that the failure of the rye crop in Russia will be the worst in many years.

The Chilian Revolution.

LONDON, July 13.—An official dispatch from Santiago, Chili, says: "The revolution is stationary. Famine prevails at Tarapaca and Antofagasta. There is no discipline among the rebel forces. Balmaceda, at the cost of the state, has sent all political prisoners on board the steamer Bolivia, bound for Iquique, where they will be at liberty to act as they please. A plot has been discovered to destroy the government squadron at Valparaiso. All the conspirators have been seized excepting one, who hanged himself. A reconnoitering force from Concepcion has been reported toward Huasco and Vallenar, where food is scarce. Couple order prevails."

New Cure For Yellow Fever.

HAVANA, July 9.—The Santiago de Cuba papers comment upon the wonderful results which have been attained there in combatting yellow fever by means of the "camara polar" (polar chamber). The method of battling the disease was invented by a physician of the locality in which such successful experiments have been made. Up to date, the Santiago papers say, all persons who have been treated by this method have recovered, even those who had reached an advance stage of the disease.

New Treatment of Tuberculosis.

PARIS, July 8.—Dr. Lannelongue's method of treating tuberculosis is to inject a solution of chloride of zinc into the affected tissue. The solution hardens the tubercle tissue, producing a condition unfavorable to the existence of the tubercle bacilla. The process of treatment is tedious, but it is a remarkable scientific application of the Pasteur and Koch methods. The doctor himself admits that he proceeds according to the Pasteur method and operates on the Koch bacillus.

Full of Discontented Men.

CITY OF MEXICO, July 13.—Advices from Guatemala, say: Information has arrived from Quezaltenango to the effect that the mountains are full of discontented men who are organizing for war. Revolutionary proclamations are plentiful. The outbreaks so far are unimportant, as the rebels are not united, but a union will be effected. President Barillas is sending troops to Quezaltenango, although he claims that no revolution exists.

Lying With the Grip.

MONTREAL, Quebec, July 8.—The grip epidemic is having terrible results on the Labrador coast. At River Pentecoste, Point Aux Esquimaux, Plaster Cove and Melgan, dozens of people have died, dozens are dying and many have gone insane, and to make matters worse, provisions are running short. Many Poeas are dying with the disease, his prelate is dead and a number of nuns are also among the dead.

Crop Prospects Are Good.

CALCUTTA, July 11.—The crop prospects in the provinces of Bengal, Assam and Burmah are good. Elsewhere the rainfall has been deficient and the distress is increasing. Prices are rising in the Madras districts and many districts of Northern India are short of fodder. Cattle have been exhausted and cattle are dying of starvation.

The Panama Canal.

PARIS, July 11.—M. Christiople, credit foncier, in an interview relative to the Panama canal, said that if engineer experts pronounced in favor of proceeding with the work, the financial plans to retrieve the enterprise will not fail.

First Catch of Sealskins.

VICTORIA, B. C., July 8.—The steamer Danube has arrived from the North with the first catch of sealskins—18,000 secured outside of Behring sea.

Foreign Notes.

CAIRO, July 8.—The Egyptian cotton crop is in a flourishing condition. Plenty of rain has fallen.

LONDON, July 8.—A statue of Robert Burns was unveiled at Ayr yesterday, under the auspices of the Burns club and with Masonic honors. The American consul at Leith, recited a dedicatory poem composed by himself. Thirty thousand persons were present.

PARIS, July 8.—The cabinet, after discussing the question of the sanitary cordon, has resolved to obtain advice by consulting the committee on Hygiene. M. Develle, the minister of Agriculture, remains hostile to the proposal that the Chamber of Deputies adopt special sanitary precautions in regard to the exportation of pork.

PARIS, July 8.—The German government has informed M. Ribot, minister of foreign affairs, that the relocation of the Alsace-Lorraine frontier line, which was effected at the time of the recent Swiss railroad cession in order to enable friendship relations of the dead, wounded or missing to seek the or attend the victims has been made permanent.

LONDON, July 8.—Mr. Burt, M. P., has returned to London from Ostende, where he has been staying for a consultation of miners' delegates from Great Britain, France, Belgium and Holland. Mr. Burt says that the question of the international regulation of miners has been framed, and will be submitted to the miners' congress to be held in June, 1892.

BLAINE'S HEALTH.

The Secretary is Indignant—Annoyed by the Newspaper Canards About his Health—An Explicit Denial.

BAR HARBOR, Me., July 8.—Mr. Blaine has got his dander up. Usually he is most indifferent to the manner the press or the public comment upon his condition of health, but this last concerted attack by the press of the country upon his physical condition, charging him with every thing from paresis to Bright's disease, has brought out his indignation, and for the first time he has authorized his physician, Dr. Taylor, to make a public statement of his case, which the doctor did to-day.

Dr. Taylor states most emphatically that Mr. Blaine has no kidney trouble, and neither his mind, hearing nor seeing is affected in the least. The main trouble is with his stomach, which is affected with a severe attack of acute dyspepsia that is both painful and debilitating. And this and gout are the sole ailments of the Plumed Knight. He has, since his arrival on the island, been devoted to a diet of baked apples and cream, which greatly agree with him. He has been out driving daily with Mrs. Blaine, and in the afternoon he takes short walks.

The yarn about his being propped up with pillows in bed is false. He never retires except at his usual hour of nights. Dr. Taylor says Mr. Blaine will be in his usual health again in-side of a month. The death of Mr. Hamlin was a great shock to him, but he bore up against it heroically. Mr. Blaine himself authorized the statement that he has not had, nor has he any intention, of resigning his Cabinet position.

FARMERS' ALLIANCE CONFERENCE.

Wrangling and Quarreling Among the Members in Minnesota.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 8.—The state executive committee of the Farmers' Alliance met yesterday in this city and latter a conference for the purpose of organizing the new People's party in Minnesota was held. Mr. Donnelly, who had been appointed chairman of the Minnesota state committee by the Cincinnati convention, presented the names of a full state committee and hoped it would meet with acceptance.

Senator Homes, leader of the anti-Donnelly Alliance faction, objected to the new committees because it ignored the existing Alliance campaign committee. He held that the Cincinnati convention proposed new committees only in unorganized states, while Minnesota was already organized for agitation in unorganized states.

The debate then grew warm and finally a motion was made for a committee of five to report a compromise, three of said committee to be the three appointed at Cincinnati. Donnelly objected strenuously, but the motion carried. This committee of five announced a new committee late in the afternoon, divided between the two factions.

Another fight then arose on some members of the committee, in the course of which ex-President R. J. Hall denounced Editor Fish, of the *Great West*, as a traitor, and called him a liar, when the latter attempted to defend himself. The report was adopted.

IS NOT ENDORSED BY FARMERS.

The People's Party Frowned Upon in New England.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., July 9.—An extensive canvass by the New England *Homestead* shows that the new People's party is not endorsed by the farmers of New England and New York. The men interviewed were all prominent farmers. While some favor more independent political action, then heretofore, nearly all oppose the idea of a special farmers' party. One or two go so far as to say that this party, if very conservative and the right platform is put forward, will draw 10 per cent of the farmers votes in their sections, Maine and New York state, but the majority place this number far lower, from one to two per cent being the average.

The subtreasury bill and the loaning of new issues of paper by the government on land values are looked upon as wild schemes, and the free coinage of silver has but a small following. The opinion in general shows the strength of the position long held by the grange and carried out by the farmers' league, that the farmers' movement in this section of the country will consist more in independent action through the old parties than in forming any new party.

THE LEADERS REFUSE TO FUSE.

Kansas Democrats Incensed at the People's Party Managers.

ST. LOUIS, July 9.—A dispatch from Topeka, Kan., says: About fifteen prominent People's party leaders in session here, after discussing the proposition made by the Democratic State Central committee recently, to fuse with them in the local county elections in Kansas this year and to unite on an electoral ticket in opposition to the Republicans next year, declined to fuse, and a statement declaring against such action was ordered published in the Alliance *Advocate*, the official state organ.

This is regarded as very significant in Kansas and settles the fact that there will be no combine on the Presidential electoral ticket by the People's and Democratic parties next year, as was the desire of the Democratic State Central committee. Leading Democrats are very indignant at the independent action of the People's party, and now declare that it is war to the knife from this on.

Spreckles Sued for $1,000,000.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 9.—The steamer Australia, from Honolulu, brings news that George Macfarlane, half owner of the Waikapee plantation, has brought suit against the Hawaiian Commercial company, of which Claus Spreckles is president, for taking forcible and illegal possession of the plantation. One million dollars damages are claimed.

Powderly Declines.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 18.—A special from Scranton, Pa., says: General Master Workman Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, now at his home in this city, has forwarded to Governor Pattison his declination of his appointment as one of the World's Fair commissioners from Pennsylvania.

THE TARIFF.

Some Suggestive Figures from the Bureau of Statistics—The Effect of the New Law on Our Trade.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 10.—The Bureau of Statistics issued its summary statements by quantities and values of the imports and exports for the month ending May 31, 1891, and for the eleven preceding months of this fiscal year, compared with the corresponding period of 1890-'91, with special particular interest, as showing the effect of the new tariff law upon our imports and exports. The total value of our imports during the past eleven months were $771,455,202, as compared with $718,875,467 for the corresponding eleven months of last year, an increase of $57,579,735.

The merchandise admitted free of duty during the past eleven months amounted to $338,342,749, as compared with $243,977,291 for the corresponding period of last year. This is an increase of free merchandise imported over last year of $88,365,468, while there was an increase of dutiable merchandise during this period of the value of $35,785,933. This change is due to the McKinley bill, which placed a large number of articles on the free list. The principal articles placed upon the free list were chemicals, drugs and dyes, and the importation of these commodities shows an increase of $4,556,310 during the month of May. An increase in the imports of fruit is shown amounting to $3,184,771 in value; imports of India rubber and gutta percha also show a marked increase. Since April, $27,987,371 worth of sugar has come in free of duty. Textile grasses and fibers have been imported in large quantities; the increase is shown to have reached a value of nearly $13,000,000. The imports of raw silk have decreased, the decrease amounting to $3,811 during the past eleven months. The greatest increase of dutiable merchandise was in manufactures of iron and steel, amounting during the past eleven months to $7,657,696. A decrease in imports of flax, hemp and jute, now on the dutiable list, is noted, and the falling off amounted to a little over $12,000,000. This is due to the fact that since October last these are largely imported free. There was also a decrease in the imports of wool, hair, etc., amounting to $11,150,000. During the month of May it is shown that there was an increase in the imports of merchandise over the corresponding month of last year of $1,854,999.

Our exports of merchandise during the eleven months of this fiscal year were of the value of $816,217,297, as compared with $793,221,564 worth exported during the corresponding year of last year, showing an increase in our total exports of $22,995,733. This increase is made up principally of raw cotton. The increase in raw cotton amounted to $34,000,000 for the eleven months, and an increase of $3,400,000 is shown in cotton manufactures. Exports of manufactures of iron and steel also show an increase of about $3,900,000; exports of mineral oils increased during that period to the amount of $1,500,000.

Increased importation, amounting to about $6,000,000, is shown in provisions, meat and dairy products. The increase in the export of refined sugar is quite marked, amounting to $3,500,000. This increase is due to the admission of the raw material free. The exports of breadstuffs during the past eleven months have fallen off considerably. It is expected, however, that the exports of breadstuffs will shortly increase, because of short crops throughout Europe.

A BODY BLOW TO PROHIBITION.

Decision On An Important Point Raised by the Liquor Men.

DEADWOOD, S. D., July 8.—A. J. Plowman, judge of the county court, has rendered a decision in the case of the state against Rosencranz, Smith, Harker and Jacobs, against whom information was filed for violating the state prohibitory law.

Defendants demurred to the information on the ground that the law was unconstitutional because the act embraced more than one subject not named in the title. The point had never been raised before in all the litigation that has grown out of the act in the state. Judge Plowman sustained the demurrer and dismissed the defendants. The state will at once appeal to the Supreme court.

Intruders Arrested.

ST. LOUIS, July 10.—A dispatch from Gainesville, Tex., says: Indian Agent Bennett and the Chickasaw militia have arrested and placed in camp over 50 families (whites), charged with being intruders, who will be put across Red river into Texas, to-morrow, with orders not to return to the Indian territory again under heavy penalties. A cattle tax of $1 per head is being collected by the Indian militia from the whites, and the wire fences around big pastures are being cut. There is great alarm among the whites in that part of the nation.

The Salton Lake Mystery.

YUMA, Ariz., July 9.—The South Pacific Engineer Swayne has arrived, and will out here for a trip to explore the Salton lake. Swayne believes that the report made Joseph Carter to the effect that the water comes from the Colorado river through several channels is correct. The main crevasse furnishing the large amount of water from the Colorado river, from Carter's account, will require piling to close, but Engineer Swayne is of the opinion the necessary work to be done in shutting out the water will not be difficult or expensive, and that the water can not encroach on the railway lines.

The Export Duty on Sawlogs.

OTTAWA, Ont., July 9.—In the Senate yesterday Premier Abbot, in reply to Hon. Mr. Flint, said it was not the intention of the government to reimpose an export duty on sawlogs and timber taken from Canada in the United States in view of the trade negotiations which will be resumed at Washington in October.

Another English Syndicate Scheme.

CHICAGO, July 9.—An English syndicate, to be known as "The Atlantic & Great Lakes Navigation & Trading company, limited," purposes to open direct water communication for freight and passenger business between Chicago and Great Britain. The syndicate will build and operate its own vessels, for which purpose, a capital of $5,000,000 has been subscribed.

MINISTER DOUGLASS.

He Speaks of the Troubles Which Commenced on May 28 as Those of a Few Unrestrained Rioters.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The Hon. Frederick Douglass, our minister to Hayti, has returned to this city, and in an extended interview, on Saturday endeavored to convey the impression that all was peace and quiet in the Republic now. He spoke of the troubles which commenced on the 28th of May as those of a few rioters who were speedily suppressed. Private advices from Port au Prince do not seem to bear

WANAMAKER'S DENIAL.

The Postmaster General Emphatically Denies that He Refused to Give up an Over-Issue of Keystone Bank Stock.

PHILADELPHIA, July 11.—The sub-committee of the finance committee of city councils, inquiring into the failure of the Keystone National bank and the affairs of ex-Treasurer John Bardsley, held a protracted session yesterday afternoon. The main witnesses were Robert M. McWade, city editor of the *Public Ledger*, Wm. V. McKean, editor-in-chief of the same paper, and Postmaster-General Wanamaker. The testimony of Mr. McWade and Mr. McKean had reference to statements obtained by the former from Bardsley on June 18 and 19, four days before the accused city treasurer made his public statement in court when brought up for sentence. Mr. Wanamaker, after denying emphatically statements made by Bardsley to McWade which reflected rather severely on his (Wanamaker's) action in connection with the Keystone bank, explained fully his connection with the 2,625 shares of Keystone bank stock which the stubs in the certificate book showed had been issued in Mr. Wanamaker's name.

In regard to John Wanamaker, Bardsley said that Marsh told him that he knowingly held over-issued shares of bank stock and demanded $100,000 for them and upset the plans for reorganizing the bank. Bardsley then said that he advised Marsh to engage counsel and make a demand on Wanamaker for the over-issued shares, as he was guilty of a crime in holding them. Marsh retained Mayer Sulzberger and John O. Johnson as his counsel, and they made a demand on Wanamaker, which he refused. Wanamaker's proposition was that the Lucas estate should pay him $50,000, Marsh $25,000 and the bank $25,000.

The lawyers then notified Mr. Wanamaker that if the fraudulent shares were not delivered to them by a specified date they would resort to legal measures to get them.

The shares were then turned over without delay. Wanamaker had made a threat that he would see Comptroller Lacey in Washington and have the bank closed before they accepted it.

"In March, 1890," said Bardsley, "Marsh came to me and said Wanamaker wanted $200,000 at once. Marsh told him that he did not have the amount on hand and Wanamaker told him where he could get it. Two days later Marsh came to me and said Wanamaker was persistent and must have the money. I loaned him the money and Wanamaker got it."

Bardsley is accredited with having spoken of Col. McClure, of the *Times*, in the following terms:

"When I was a candidate for city treasurer, I called upon Col. McClure and told him everything in my past life, and said that, if he would say so, I would withdraw. He said: 'Go ahead. The *Times* will be for you.' But he weakened afterwards. You remember the scheme to get the gas works from the city. Well, McClure was in that. McClure was to get a big block of the stock for his advocacy in his paper, and was not to pay a cent for it. McClure was also in a number of other schemes."

Postmaster General Wanamaker, who had entered the room while Bardsley's statement was being read, then stepped forward and requested that he be allowed to testify.

"I have," he said, "been anxious to appear ever since the question was raised regarding the stock of which I previously testified."

In answer to questions, he said that his interest in the Keystone bank arose out of his acquaintance with President Lucas and his brother when they were young merchants. He stated that he never pledged the over-issued stock after he was told it was an over-issue and it was not out in his hands at the time. He did not know H. H. Yard, and had never met Mrs. Lucas but once, and that was at an interview about the over-issued stock.

He was asked to give an account of what transpired between him and Marsh at Washington, and did so, stating that he declined, saying matters must take their course. Mr. Wanamaker said that the balance of his account in the Keystone bank at the time of the run was $10,000, and when it closed it was much larger. The last money received from the bank was about a year before the bank was closed, and the last discount was obtained in October, 1890. As to the story by Bardsley to McWade that he had threatened to close the bank unless he was paid for the over-issued stock and that Lawyer Sulzberger and Johnson had forced him to return it, Mr. Wanamaker said was absolutely false.

Gaskill B. Haines and Samuel B. Huey came to Washington to see him about the over-issued stock, and he told them they must settle for it, and if they did not, in justice to himself, he should inform the comptroller of the currency. After the bank closed he gave up the stock.

Bardsley's statement that Marsh obtained from him $200,000 for Wanamaker, in March, 1890, he said, was absolutely untrue, and without the slightest foundation, and invited the committee to inspect his books.

Mr. Wanamaker was then informed by a member of the committee that during their examination of the stock book of the Keystone bank, they had found 3,200 shares of stock in his name in addition to the 2,515 shares which he testified had been given him by Lucas to use as collateral for a deal in Reading stock.

"When I appeared before this committee before," said Mr. Wanamaker, "I confined myself principally to the business of the firm in my deals with Lucas in Reading. I had in my head certain private matters, but did not suppose the committee wanted to hear of private operations."

In regard to the stock which had been found in his name, 625 shares of it, Mr. Wanamaker said, was held by Irvin Boland, his bankers, as collateral. This reduced it to 2,000 shares of stock. Of these five blocks of 200 shares each were dated March 3, 1886, and while issued in his name, the power of attorney had never been endorsed by him, and they never could have been used. Of these shares he had absolutely no knowledge. The next lot, five blocks of 200 shares each, was dated four weeks earlier, February 3, 1886. He was director in the Girard Trust Co., and Lucas came to him and asked him to obtain him a loan of $40,000 on the stock. "I have been just foolish enough," said Mr. Wanamaker, "all my life to do these things, and I got the money on the stock and gave it to him. A considerable time afterward it was paid off by the Lucas estate and they got the stock back."

Mr. Wanamaker also presented the committee with a letter from John S. Lucas, dated May 28, 1885, enclosing a check to pay the interest on his loan.

"Of the other unused five blocks of stock, said Mr. Wanamaker, "my impression is that Mr. Lucas at first intended to ask for the larger loan and so issued them. It was never used, however, as it could not have been without my endorsement. I know of no other stock, but I remember that 10 years ago, when Lucas was securing control of the bank, he came to me and said he did not want people to know who certain stock belonged to, and for a time he placed some in my name. In regard to certificate No. 450, which was transferred by H. H. Yard to Scudder & Durham, of Trenton, that is a part of the stock on which the loan from the Girard Trust company was secured, and after the Lucas estate got it back it was very likely passed over to Yard again to raise money on."

In closing his testimony, Mr. Wanamaker read letters from Comptroller Lacey and Assistant Secretary Nettleton to show that he had never influenced or delayed the appointment for an instant of a receiver for the Keystone bank.

After the hearing of the council committee, Mr. Robert Alexander, counsel for John Bardsley, read a letter from Bardsley denying in substance the alleged interview said to have been obtained from him by Mr. McWade.

A Remarkable Case.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 10.—A case which will attract attention in medical circles, is reported from Lamar, Ark. Mrs. Eliza Ryan, a widow 80 years old, who has been totally blind for thirty years, had a tooth pulled recently from the upper jaw. The root of the tooth was nearly an inch in length. When it was extracted Mrs. Ryan complained of intense pain in her eyes, and later cried out that she could see plainly, her sight having been restored.

The Schooner Robert and Minnie.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 10.—Judge Ross, of the United States District court, has granted a motion for an appeal of the case of the schooner Robert and Minnie to the United States Court of Appeals, in San Francisco.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE PLATE PRINTERS.

Bad Faith on the Part of Secretary Foster is Charged by John Devlin for Political Purposes.

DETROIT, July 14.—The *Tribune* of this morning contains the following: John Devlin, member of the executive board of the Knights of Labor, returned to the city Friday night. Mr. Devlin stated yesterday that the controversy over the plate printers who were discharged at Washington might have considerable effect on Major McKinley's campaign in Ohio.

"It will not be on account of any action taken by the executive board at the Columbus meeting, however," said he. "The newspaper reports of that meeting were erroneous. It was not called to meet one week after the Republican convention with any political design. As a matter of fact the board meeting was set for that date long before the Republican convention was called. The board took no action whatever for or against McKinley. We consider McKinley as a friend. He has always stood by us in Washington. He sent a letter to Hugh Cavanaugh, one of the board, trying to effect a settlement of the plate printing matter. The question of opposing McKinley's election in retaliation for Secretary Foster's course did not come up. The newspapers reported that that was the object of the meeting, however, and these reports have gone all over the state and created an impression which we probably would not entirely counteract.

"The facts in regard to the plate printing matter have never been given to the public. The Knights of Labor have had nothing to say to the public so far, but a great deal of talking has been done by the other side. We propose to open our batteries now. In August of last year Chief Meredith of the printing department, discharged seven plate printers. He had had some disagreement with the Knights of Labor assembly before, and the men were discharged because they were prominent in the assembly, although other reasons were alleged. In return the Knights of Labor preferred charges against Mr. Meredith.

"Secretary Foster said to me that he did not want the trouble of an investigation in Meredith's department, and offered to reinstate the men. After consultation we agreed to drop the matter if this was done. Then the secretary backed out of his agreement. For six weeks the matter hung fire, the secretary making an agreement one day and backing out of it the next. On June 30 I met him and he put into writing the offer to reinstate the men within two weeks. I retained the letter. It was to be a fac-simile of it will be published. Several days after I left he had a consultation with Mr. Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor. Mr. Gompers gave the department a clean bill of health, although he knew nothing about the facts. This spoiled the agreement between Mr. Foster and the Knights of Labor, and the question remains where it was in the first place."

The Knights will now go before the public through their official organ with a full statement of the matter.

SCHOONER ROBERT AND MINNIE.

Judge Ross Dismisses the Libel Against the Vessel.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—The decision of Judge Ross's court dismissing the libel against the schooner Robert and Minnie, which vessel supplied the arms to the Itata, was a great surprise to officials in Washington. It was generally believed that the case against her was much stronger than that which could be made out against the Itata and, notwithstanding the reservation made by Judge Ross in his decision, it is felt that his action will cause the failure of the original libel lodged against the Chilian vessel, although she may still be held on some technical charges connected with her escape while under legal detention. The outcome would be a severe disappointment to the state and naval department officials after an expenditure direct and indirect, in the chase of the Itata that is estimated to run up closely in the neighborhood of $100,000.

A telegram was received at the department of justice yesterday from U. S. Marshal Gard, at San Diego, Cal., asking instructions as to his course in regard to the seized Chilian steamer Itata. In response, the acting attorney general telegraphed United States attorney Cole at San Diego to libel the vessel at once and turn her over to the United States Marshal by due process of law. By special arrangement with the navy department the vessel will be transferred to the custody of the civil authorities to-day.

Immigration Statistics.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The Superintendent of Immigration at New York reports that 405,684 immigrants arrived at that port during the past fiscal year, as compared with 258,601 during the previous fiscal year. Of last year's arrivals 74,782 came from Germany; 70,716 from Italy; 35,424 from Ireland; 33,504 from Russia and the others from other countries of Europe and Asia. It is estimated that 80 per cent. of all immigrants land at New York. Nearly 170,000 of the immigrants in question settled in New York state and 56,000 in Pennsylvania, the next larger numbers going to Illinois and Michigan, one third of the immigrants are laborers.

Mexico Is Not In It.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—During the last Congress a resolution was passed instructing the President to negotiate with Mexico and Great Britain, to prevent the entry of Chinese laborers from Canada and Mexico into the United States. From the diplomatic correspondence just published, it appears that while Great Britain received the proposition favorably and referred the matter to the Canadian government, the Mexican government was unable to co-operate for the reason that an article in the Mexican constitution guarantees every man a right to nerte and go out of the republic without a passport.

Non-Aided Railroad Lines.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The second comptroller of the Treasury has informed the paymaster general of the army that a non-aided railroad line, duplicating or paralleling an aided line, is, if built and operated by the same company that owns and operates the original or aided line, constructively, an aided line and therefore accounts for transportation of troops, etc., when carried over such non-aided line should be stated as though the transportation was over the aided line.

Entitled to More Money.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—An investigation instituted by First Comptroller Matthews, and conducted by a committee, of which Deputy Comptroller Garrison was the chairman, has resulted in the discovery that the state of North Carolina is entitled to $26,218 more than was originally allowed on account of the direct tax act. The mistake was the result of an error in calculation made nearly twenty years ago, when the question of the refunding of this tax was first considered by Congress.

Advised Not to Invest.

LONDON, July 14.—The report of Mr. Mortimer, the British vice-consul at Los Angeles, Cala., just issued, says: "Great dangers beset the investors in Southern California from promoters in London and from the mismanagement of English managers who are not familiar with the country and from the impositions of venders here." Mr. Mortimer adds that he is not reluctantly compelled to advise English capitalists not to invest in that part of the country and quotes San Francisco newspapers as declaring that the companies floated in London for the past five years have been miserable failures, while many of them have been out and out swindles.

CLEANING THE WHITE HOUSE.

The Executive Mansion Closed for Repairs and Renovation.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—As usual in the summer, the White House has again been closed for repairs. The doors were closed to the public to-day, not to be reopened until October. There is no other building in the country, public or private, which has so many repairing processes to undergo as the executive mansion. Repairing and house-cleaning and redecorating is its chronic condition. Workmen are now pulling up the stone flagging in the basement, preparatory to laying a smooth concrete floor. One of the White House stories is that Gen. Jackson's bath-tub will be found before the workmen get through digging in a corner of the corridor near the kitchen door.

What particular necessity ever existed for Gen. Jackson to have a tub in this spot does not seem clear, but that there is a cemented tub-shaped cavity in this corner is among the traditions of the house. Evidently the name was given it in jest, and the real use of the tub was to keep the butter and milk cool for President Jackson's table. The basement of the mansion is invested with as many interesting stories, if they are a bit commonplace, as the more aristocratic quarters above stairs.

There is no doubt as to the location of Gen. Jackson's kitchen, as the old-time fire-place and the cavernous ovens are still there. The room adjoins the laundry and ironing room, on the east side of the basement, and now accommodates the hydraulic pump that runs the elevator. What was President Grant's wine room, under the front portico, is now used as a lumber room. What is now the paint shop, was, in the years of early occupancy, the milk house, where the butter was churned, etc. The laundry is also a scene of desolation, with the ironing room and the laundresses' room adjoining.

The floors are being torn up. First of all there was a wood floor, under that flagging laid in brick in cement, and under that a solid brick pavement. Between floors the ravages made by rats and roaches had created a condition of things anything but attractive. The laundry business is in active operation in the kitchen, and when it gets back to its old quarters the floors of the three rooms will be neatly tiled, and so will the walls, 6 feet high. Up-stairs the President's bed room is being repaired. It was the only room not touched last fall.

CONTRABAND CHINAMEN CAPTURED

Attempt to Smuggle Several Mongolians Into the United States.

OTTAWA, Ont., July 14.—The collector of customs at Victoria informs the department of the seizure, near that point, of the sloop Storm, of Seattle, W. T., hailing from, for neglecting to report inward. A fine of $400 was imposed. Two customs officers located the vessel in a sheltered cove, a few miles from Victoria. There appeared to be no one on board the craft, which was lying some 100 yards off the shore.

The officers called out and a man appeared on deck and asked what was wanted. They informed him that they would like to see him and he pulled toward the shore in a skiff. When within about twenty feet of the beach he seemed to become possessed with a spirit of caution and demanded their business. When he learned that they were customs officials he started to pull quickly back to his vessel, but altered his mind when the officers covered him with their revolvers. They then commanded him to row ashore and compelled the man to pull them out to the sloop, which they found to be manned with a load of Chinese intended for the United States.

There were ten Chinamen in the hold and six more on shore ready to embark. The captain, who gave his name as Alfred Zetterman, said that he was about to take Chinamen into the United States. He was given thirty days in which to pay the fine, at the end of which time, if the fine is not paid, the vessel will be confiscated and sold to the highest bidder.

FURIOUS STORM IN SOUTH DAKOTA.

An Immense Amount of Damage by Hail, Rain and Wind.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 14.—A furious storm of wind, rain and hail prevailed eight or ten miles north of Aberdeen, S. D., Sunday night, extending over the country as many miles wide and 30 or 40 miles long. In some localities nothing suffered, but in others fine promising crops were pounded into the ground, and houses and barns were swept away. It is estimated that hundreds of acres of wheat have been destroyed.

At Columbia the bridge over the James river was dashed to pieces, while large trees were blown down or uprooted. Near Claremont, Farmers Harker, Cooley, Whitfield and others lost houses and barns. Loss of life is rumored but has not been confirmed. Hail stones ten inches in circumference were picked up, while an hour after the storm the ground looked as though covered with big marbles. One farmer says hail was driven through boards near the house, and another had a cow covered with blood as the result of the terrible bombardment.

PREPARED FOR THE WAR PATH.

Leech Lake Indians on the Point of an Outbreak.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 14.—The band of Leech Lake Indians at the White Earth agency are greatly excited over the rumors that the government intends to pay them damages for the loss incurred by the overflow of government reservoirs in stock and farm implements, instead of cash as promised. John St. Martin, an ex-policeman of the reservation, is in the city to see the army officials. He is much wrought up over the matter, and states that the Indians are as near an outbreak as they can be without really going on the war-path.

On Saturday, so St. Martin says, the Indians met with onslaught on Police for trying to stop a dance. At army headquarters but little credence is placed in the report and no trouble is anticipated. It is not thought that it will be necessary to send troops to the scene, as there are enough reservation police to handle the Indians unless they go on the war path.

THE LAW DON'T SEEM TO WORK.

Kansas Druggists Doing the Business of the Saloons.

TOPEKA, Kas., July 14.—The preachers of this city held a mass meeting yesterday afternoon for the purpose of taking steps to enforce the prohibition law.

Recent investigations by the W. C. T. U. have shown that the drug stores in this city have, in a great measure, taken the place of saloons. It was discovered that a half dozen men had secured beer and whisky every day in the year. One person had alternated the complaints for which he desired whisky and beer, one day, he had a cold and the next a fever.

Resolutions were adopted calling for Probate Judge Elliott's resignation, who is charged with issuing too many druggists' licenses. The resolutions declare that several blocks of the city are devoted to drug stores, which are in fact saloons.

The Jefferson Davis Monument.

RICHMOND, Va., July 14.—The question of the site for the Manseleum and for the monument to Jefferson Davis is now one of absorbing interest, and various suggestions are being made, but as Richmond has said to Mrs. Davis, that she would be free to select any site she choose, nothing will be done in this matter until she is able to concur with the people. It is believed that Mrs. Davis will have his body rest in the grounds of the Davis mansion, corner Twelfth and Clay, and it is thought that she will prefer to have the monument also in that section of the city.

An American Forger Pardoned.

CITY OF MEXICO, July 10.—President Diaz has pardoned Charles Zeramba, the American who was sentenced to four years' imprisonment for forgery and for using false government seals.

OHIO PLATFORM.

The Resolutions Adopted by the Ohio Republican Convention at Columbus on June 17, 1891.

At the request of very many readers of the Weekly BLADE, we print in full the Ohio Republican Platform:

The Republicans of Ohio, in convention assembled, reaffirm and express their adhesion to the principles which have guided them heretofore in promoting the prosperity and happiness of the American people.

First—We reaffirm our devotion to the patriotic doctrine of protection, and recognize the McKinley bill as the ablest expression of that principle, enacted in fulfillment of Republican promises, and we pledge ourselves to its support, always having in view its improvement as changed conditions or experience may require.

Second—We favor such legislation by Congress and in this state as will in every practicable mode encourage, protect and promote the interests of agriculture in all its departments. Protection of labor, and the rights of laborers, such as will grant to toil a full and just reward, is among the first obligations of government.

Third—We demand protection for the wool industry, equal to that accorded to the most favored manufacturer of wool, so that in due time American wool growers will supply all wool of every kind required for consumption in the United States.

4.—Thoroughly believing that gold and silver should form the basis of all circulating medium, we endorse the amended coinage act, of the last Republican Congress, by which the entire production of the silver mines of the United States is added to the currency of the people.

Fifth—We demand, and will continue to demand, until finally and absolutely secured, the free exercise by every citizen of the supreme and sovereign right to cast one ballot in lawful elections, and have it honestly counted.

Sixth—While inviting to our shores the worthy poor and oppressed of other nations, we demand the enactment of laws that will protect our country and our people against the influx of the vicious and criminal classes of foreign nations and the importation of laborers under contract to compete with our own citizens, and we earnestly approve the rigid enforcement of existing laws by the present national administration.

Seventh—We favor economy in the administration of national and state affairs; but and effective restraint of combinations of capitalists for purposes unlawful or at variance with sound public policy; ample educational facilities for the whole people; the reservation of the public lands of the United States for homesteads for American citizens and the restoration to the public domain of all unearned railroad grants and we congratulate the people on the progress of Republican legislation and administration in all of the directions named.

Eighth—The Republican party, ever mindful of the services of the heroes men who saved the Union, favor liberal pensions to the sailors and soldiers of the republic, and a generous care of their widows and orphans.

Ninth—Believing in the wisdom and ability of the administration of President Harrison, command our cordial approbation and support, and we especially commend the policy of reciprocity by which our trade may be vastly increased by commercial treaties with other nations, and we also commend the vigorous foreign policy of the administration, which has commanded the respect of foreign nations for the flag of our country.

Tenth—We commend the patriotic services of our distinguished fellow-citizen, Senator Sherman, and his Republican colleagues in the Fifty-first Congress.

Eleventh—We congratulate President Harrison and the country upon the selection of Hon. Charles Foster as the secretary of the Treasury, assuring as it does, an able and efficient administration of that great department of the government.

Twelfth.—We denounce the late so-called "ripper" legislature of Ohio, as the most corrupt and incompetent, and the administration of James E. Campbell as the most partisan in the history of our commonwealth. We denounce the present governor of Ohio for having converted the benevolent institutions into political machines, making political merchandise of the sufferings and calamities of the helpless wards of the state, and we point with pride to the more patriotic and wise management of state affairs under the administration of Governor J. B. Foraker. We denounce Governor Campbell and the 90th General assembly for violating their party's pledges and the rights of local self-government by legislative reorganization of numerous towns and cities for solely partisan purposes. We denounce the late ripper legislature for having sanctioned and encouraged the increase of local taxation and for increasing the expenditures of the state more than a half million of dollars in excess of the appropriations of any preceding two years, thus bringing the state to the verge of bankruptcy in spite of the generous appropriation made for the purpose by the Congress in the act refunding the direct tax.

We denounce the late "ripper" Senate of Ohio for unseating the legally elected Democratic governor, thus robbing the people of their right under the constitution to select an important public officer, and we appeal to all intelligent and patriotic people of Ohio to unite with us in the recovery of the state from the hands of the party that for two years past has disgraced it.

GREAT PLAGUE OF HONEY BEES.

Myriads of the Little Insects Take Possession of Kentucky Houses.

DANVILLE, Ky., July 14.—The neighboring county of Washington seems to be just now plagued with honey bees. There never have been so many bee trees in the forests, and this spring the swarms taken to the houses, barns and churches. In Springfield, the county-seat of Washington county, a number of swarms have taken possession of the attic of the court-house.

A swarm took possession of a lawyer's office and stopped his business for several days, until he could starve them out. Two or three swarms, coming from different directions, settled upon Col. Thomas Grundy's residence. It is a large brick structure, but a crack in one end of it let the little honey gatherers in between the ceiling of the lower story and the floor of the second story. Here they became so troublesome that an effort to dislodge them was made, but was unsuccessful. Boiling hot water had no effect at all on them. The crack in the wall was then cemented, but they crawled out into the rooms wherever there was a crack or space around the windows and doors. The dining room was finally abandoned by the family and given up to the new guests, but as they could not get back to the swarm they perished by the water-bucket full. Starving was the only feasible way of getting rid of them.

On Saturday another swarm settled upon a pedestrian as he was passing along the roadway, and he says he had a hard struggle to keep them from smothering him and thus slinging the life out of him. Other houses were invaded by the colonies hunting homes.

Altogether there have been pretty lively times with the bees, and occasionally it was a doubtful question as to who would be the occupant of a homestead. A very large honey crop has been gathered by those who keep bees, and much is being taken from the bee-trees in the forests. One man reports taking 55 pounds from one tree.

Mr. Douglas Was Not Constrained to Abandon the Chilian Mission.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—The reports brought to New York by steamer from Hayti that Minister Douglass left his post at Port-au-Prince because the Haytian government did not care to recognize a representative of the United States, and desired to break off all intercourse with this country are discredited at the department of State.

Mr. Wharton, acting secretary of state, regards the story as a pure invention, and says there is no reason to believe that any such condition of affairs exists in Hayti.

Minister Douglas, when shown the telegram received said there was no truth in it so far as he knew. He had received no intimation either in Hayti or here that the Haytian government wished to break off all intercourse with the United States, or were dissatisfied with him as minister.

Mr. Douglas, continuing, said: "If such had been the feeling, there is no doubt that I would have heard of it before leaving, either directly or indirectly. You may say that I do not think there is any danger of sacrificing official intercourse with Hayti."

Mr. Douglas added that when he got ready to resign he would say so without ceremony.

General Notes.

Mrs. Seely, living near Lancaster, Wis., confessed on her deathbed that she killed her daughter-in-law nine years ago. The young woman was found shot to death the day after her marriage. The husband was arrested for the killing, but the case never came to trial.

The Lake City, Fla., bank failure is more serious than was at first supposed and the general impression is that it is a complete wreck, though the president says he will pay 70 cents. There are many small depositors and was, at first supposed. The best business men are badly hit. The county funds are said to be secured. There is still no definite statement of liabilities. The individual and firm losses range from $5,000 to a few dollars. An investigation instituted by First Comptroller Matthews and conducted by a committee, of which Deputy Comptroller Garrison was the chairman, has resulted in the discovery that the state of North Carolina is entitled to $26,218 more than was originally allowed on account of the direct tax act. The mistake was the result of an error in calculation made nearly 20 years ago when the question of the refund of this tax was first considered by Congress.

OHIO DEMOCRATS.

The Gathering of Delegates to the State Convention at Cleveland—Talking of the Platform.

CLEVELAND, O., July 14.—Although the Democratic state convention was announced to meet on July 14, and continue in session two days, the programme provides that to-day is to be devoted to committee meetings and outdoor demonstrations, and that the committee is not to convene in formal session until 10 a. m. to-morrow.

At that time Chairman Norton, of the State Central committee, will call the Ohio Democrats to order, deliver a brief speech of congratulation on past and future victories, and introduce Allen W. Thurman, son of the Ohio leader, as the temporary chairman of the convention.

At the meeting of the various Congressional delegations this evening there will be chosen a new State Central committee, and the committee on Resolutions, and other committees of the convention will be named.

The discussion of the politicians is still all directed to the governorship. While Campbell's nomination on the first ballot is still as reasonably certain as any future event, the Neal and Kline factions have by no means given up the contest. It is now evident that the opposition is to make it as lively as possible for Governor Campbell in the convention whatever the result may be, and many party leaders fear such strife and rancor may be engendered as to imperil the success of the ticket in the coming campaign.

The discussion over the platform still continues and it is evident the silver free coinage men will only win after a brisk fight. Ex-Congressman A. J. Warner and other prominent free coinage men are on the ground insisting that party success can only be insured by the convention declaring for the free and unlimited coinage of silver, but they are being vigorously opposed by Congressman Harter and other equally prominent Democrats.

"We certainly want to keep clear of a free coinage silver plank," said Congressman Harter to-day. "In two months we will coin $9,000,000 of silver, and that is more than the entire amount coined between 1792 and 1862. Why, free coinage would be the ruin of the industries of the country. We are told that it would give more money to the people, but the result would be a terrible contraction, which would embarrass business every where.

"The Republicans have not made silver an issue. Why should we do so? Would it not be better to devote our attention exclusively to the tariff? We can fight successfully on that issue, but it means national defeat for the party to advocate free coinage of silver."

Congressman elect Dungan, of Jackson, takes an opposite view. "Of course, the convention will take no back step upon the vital question of tariff reform," said he. "The party is progressive, not retrogressive, upon this great economic question. I anticipate and hope that a free silver plank will be adopted. It is the sentiment of the people, and it is the prevailing opinion of the Democracy of the nation. I do not think that there will be any serious opposition to the adoption of a free silver plank."

As a result of this division of sentiment, several informal conferences of the Democratic Congressmen and other party leaders have been held. Among those present besides Congressman Harter, were ex-Congressman A. J. Warner, Congressman-elect Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland; Congressman J. W. Owen, of Norwalk; Irving Dugan, of Jackson, and Hon. L. A. Russell, of Cleveland, and others.

The gentlemen discussed the money question with a view of reaching an understanding on the silver issue. Mr. Harter opposed free coinage and will attend the convention to occupy a conservative ground on the silver or financial plank of the platform.

The other gentlemen are for free coinage, but there is a manifest disposition to occupy a position on the question that will not be an embarrassment to the party in 1892, after the National convention shall have enunciated the doctrine of the Democracy on this important point. It was not the intention of the meeting to attempt any definite action but merely for an interchange of their views as to what policy it would be best to pursue.

A strenous attempt will be made to settle all difference on the financial question in the committee on resolution and prevent the subject from being debated in the convention. But this can probably only be done by the adoption of a free coinage plank as the indications are that the free coinage men are largely in the majority.

It is likely the convention will endorse the proposed amendment to the state constitution known as the tax amendment.

SUB-TREASURY PLAN DENOUNCED.

Resolutions Adopted by the Convention of the Farmers' Alliance.

FORT WORTH, Tex., July 12.—The anti-sub-treasury convention of the Farmers' Alliance Saturday adopted the following resolutions having a national bearing:

Resolved, That we denounce the sub-treasury and land loan schemes and government ownership of railroads as at war with the first principles of good government, as paternal in their character, as centralizing in their tendencies, and if enacted into the law would create such a horde of national officeholders as would fasten the clutches of the party in power upon the throats of the people so strongly that the voices of the honest, patriotic citizens would no longer be heard in the control of government affairs. We demand that these men who are not farmers be removed from the national state offices of our order and that none but those who have their interests in farming be allowed to fill such places.

We now appeal to all honest members of the alliance throughout the United States to unite with us in putting down this corrupt enemy and disgrace of our order. To this end we most earnestly recommend the brother men of the United States to meet in national convention at St. Louis on the third Tuesday of September, 1891.

Resolved, That we most heartily indorse the course of Hon. M. S. Hall, president of the state Alliance of Missouri, in refusing to concur in the action of the secretary of the Alliance at Ocala, in opposing the sub-treasury scheme, etc. We earnestly pledge Hall our support in the noble and manly effort to rid the order, both state and national, of all shackles which will retard its strength for ultimate victory.

A Heavy Yield.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 9.—Canal Pass Agent Whitney, of the Great Northern road, has just received an extended report from all of the company's agents in the Red River Valley, a No. 1 hard wheat raising district. The reports are general that the yield will be far ahead of any previous years. A shortage of harvest hands is reported throughout the entire locality.

The strike at the Neidringhaus rolling mill in St. Louis is as far from settlement as on the first day. The trouble was originally caused by the men trying to enforce an association rule which provides that the rollers shall pay their own shearers. The Neidringhaus firm declined to allow that to be done and the men struck. Now the firm have decided to pay Pittsburg prices and employ all comers, giving the preference to those of their employes who seek to return, and will enter into a three years' contract with any one who desires it on the Pittsburg prices.

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Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

GOLD EXPORTS.—Half a million dollars in gold were taken for export on Monday, 6th, but the rates of foreign exchange declined so much as to check further exports. It is said the financial houses in New York which have been buying gold for shipment to Paris made a contract for $10,000,000, of which all but $2,000,000 has been sent. This balance will doubtless be shipped when the rate of exchange again becomes favorable.

MONEY.—The New York loan market was very inactive all the week. The demand was light, owing to the dullness of business, which is accented by the usual hot weather inactivity, while the offerings of money to loan were large. Call loans ranged from 3@1¾ per cent, with 2½ per cent as the average. Time loans showed exactly the reverse of the call loan market. Everybody expects a very active demand for money in the fall, and hence the offerings of time loans were very small, while the demand was larger. The 60-day rate was 5¼ per cent bid, while lenders offered at 6 per cent, secured stock exchange collateral.

STOCKS.—There is a slight general improvement of the situation, but nothing decisive. On April 30 last, ten leading stocks on the New York Stock Exchange had an average value of $92.40, the highest in five months. The market then began going down, and on June 30, two months later, the average was $85.86, a loss of six points and a half, and the lowest average in six months. So far this month the market has been advancing slowly but steadily, and the average on July 10 was $87.93, showing a gain of two points in ten days. The following forecast as to the future of the stock market, made by a stock-broking firm in New York, seems to us to indicate the probabilities:

The indications are that no important advance will immediately occur, and this delay may continue until the railroads commence to freely move the new wheat crop and sufficient tonnage passes over the roads to materially tell on the earnings. Once these earnings commence to show healthy increases values of stocks will quickly appreciate and higher prices prevail. A trader's market is most likely for the next few weeks, and the money is to be made on the old-time advice to buy on the weak spots and take any profits that the bulges may allow. The middle of August may be the point from which a gradual and healthy advance is probable, for the crop prospects both on corn and spring wheat will be by then well assured, and if they maintain their present high average for an extensive yield, a bull movement in prices lasting throughout the fall is almost certain to follow.

SILVER.—While India exchange in London displays a more active and firmer tendency, the quotations for bullion displayed, during the past week, an inclination to decline slightly. The result was fractionally lower figures both in New York and London, with a corresponding weakness in bullion certificates, although the trading in the latter was somewhat more active. One of the incidents of the week was the announcement that the Portuguese government is taking active steps to increase the silver circulation of that country. This, however, failed to affect the New York silver market. The amount of silver bullion on hand, as against silver certificates outstanding, has been considerably reduced, and is now 5,290,736 ounces. Silver closed in New York on Saturday at 1.00¾ per ounce, at which rate the silver in the standard dollar is worth 77.6 cents.

THE GOVERNMENT CROP REPORT.

The Season Backward on Account of Unfavorable Conditions.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The July report of the department of agriculture makes the acreage as compared with the breadth harvested last year of corn 108.3; potatoes, 102.3; tobacco, 102.6; condition —corn, 92.8; winter wheat, 96.3; spring wheat, 94.1; rye, 93.9; oats, 87.6; barley, 90.9; potatoes, 95.3; tobacco, 91.1.

The heavy increase in corn acreage is more apparent than real. The comparison is with the breadth harvested last year, when there was a loss of 6,000,000 acres by abandonment on account of drought. The present return makes the acreage slightly less than 78,000,000 acres, or somewhat smaller than the area actually planted last year. Kansas and Nebraska naturally show a large increased, but their area apparently does not exceed that harvested in 1889. A further and more minute investigation will be made in the districts which suffered most from drought last year.

The crop is late in all sections on account of the drought and unfavorable conditions at the time of planting, and cool weather during May, but June was warm, with abundant moisture, and the crop is coming forward rapidly on July 1. In the Ohio and Upper Mississippi valleys the progress during the month was especially gratifying, but in Kansas and Nebraska a considerable damage resulted from excessive rainfall. In many districts the June rains prevented proper working, leaving fields foul, but a few days of sunshine would remedy this. The general average is a fraction below that of 1888 and 1890, and slightly above that of 1889. The average of surplus states was: Ohio, 94; Indiana 95, Illinois 96, Iowa, 94, Missouri 88, Kansas 82, Nebraska 90.

The condition of winter wheat is returned practically the same as in June. The crop is harvested, except in its more northern habitat, with a condition the highest reported since 1879, with one exception.

So far as can be judged at the time of harvest, the berry is reported generally plump and the weighing with the heavy straw, but occasional mention is made of short heads. Averages of principal states are: Pennsylvania, 93; Ohio, 97; Michigan, 89; Indiana, 99; Illinois, 98; Missouri, 98; Kansas, 94; California, 98.

The condition of spring wheat improved during June, the advance being in Minnesota and the Dakotas, where the the month was exceptionally favorable. Chinch bugs have appeared in portions of the northwest, but with no appreciable damage reported. Averages are: Wisconsin, 77; Minnesota, 93; Iowa, 96; Nebraska, 96; North Dakota, 98; South Dakota, 97; Washington, 98.

Oats have improved during the month, but the official average is the lowest reported since 1879, except in 1887 and last year, when a July condition of 81.6 was followed by a practical failure of the crop. The poor condition is generally the result of drought early in the season, the present improvement having followed the seasonable rains and high temperature of June.

The first return of potatoes shows condition higher than the average of recent years, while that of tobacco is higher than in any year since 1886.

The fruit prospect is very flattering in New England and the North Atlantic states and west of the Missouri river to the Pacific coast. The crop in Ohio and Michigan was materially damaged by the frost of May.

A special cable from the European agent indicates a heavy deficiency in the European rye crop.

THE DAY IN WALL STREET.

The Close of the New York Stock Market This Afternoon.

3 p.